The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 5. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY MAY 24, 1893 NO. 8

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after Dec. 18th, 1892, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standadr time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.50, 11.48, a. m., and 8.32 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.50, 11.48 a. m., and 8.32 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 1.15 (Columbian Ex.), 2.20, 4.10, 8.05 a. m., 1.55, 3.45, 6.20 (limited), 8.10 and 11.45 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., and 6.35 p. m., week days.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc., 8.47 12.12, a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Mifflin, 8.47 12.12 a. m., 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimorer and Washington, 8.47, 12.12 a. m. 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 5:50 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:20; Birmingham, 6.25, Spruce Creek, 6:35; Petersburg, 6:47; Huntingdon, 7:00; Mapleton, 7:15; Mount Union, 7:21; Harrisburg, 10:15 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:40 a. m., Mount Union 6:10 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8 10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, July 29, 1891.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	Mixed, No. 3.	Mixed, No. 1.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 4.	Mixed, No. 6.
p. m.	a. m	a. m		a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
12 50	9 15	6 00	Robertsdale	8 09	11 56	2 40
1 03	9 26	6 13	Cook's	7 57	11 43	2 29
1 17	9 30	6 27	Cole's	7 43	11 29	2 16
1 46	10 09	6 57	Saltillo	7 13	10 54	1 36
1 54	10 16	7 05	Three Springs	6 55	10 45	1 29
2 07	10 29	7 20	*Beersville	6 42	10 19	1 16
		7 35 am.	Rockhill	6 30a 6 56p		
2 22	10 42	7 56			9 56	12 56
2 47	10 58	7 55	Shirley	6 40	9 38	12 40
2 56	11 06	8 05	*Augh. Mills	6 33	9 30	12 33
3 15	11 20	8 25	Mount Union	6 20	9 15	12 20

Mixed, No. 7, leaves Robertsdale at 4.00, P. M., Cook's, 4.12, Cole's, 4.25, Saltillo, 4.50, Three Springs, 4.58, Beersville, 5.11, Rockhill, 5.24, Shirley, 5.40, Aughwick, 5.47; arrive Mt. Union, 6.00, P. M.

Mail, No. 8, leaves Mt. Union, 4.00, P. M., Aughwick, 4.15, Shirley, 4.23, Rockhill, 4.42, Beersville, 5.01, Three Springs, 5.23, Saltillo, 5.33, Cole's, 6.08, Cook's, 6.22; arrive Robertsdale, 6.35, P. M.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12	No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 35	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 50
6 29	9 28	*Blacklog	6 37	4 57
6 21	9 20	*Cedar Rock	5 45	5 05
6 17	9 16	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 15
6 11	9 10	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 59	8 53	Stair	7 07	5 27
5 50	8 44	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

New Stage Route.

—BETWEEN—

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 8.00 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

SIX each month, and articles on Fashion, SHORT and all matters of interest to the home STORIES Finely illustrated, $1.50 a year. SAMPLE copy for five two-cent stamps

ARTUR'S HOME MAGAZINE, Philadelphia, Pa.

JENNY WREN.

BY BLANCHE MYRTLE.

No one ever called her a beauty and yet few persons that ever looked on her but turned to look again. It was such a sweet and dainty face, with eyes of a deep, lustrous, golden brown; skin a trifle dusky, like a sun-browned Neapolitian, but with a ruddy, pomegranate redness on the cheeks and lips and a great abundance of fine brown hair that shone like satin, it was so smooth and bright. Her name was Etoile North, but nothing could have been more inappropriate, for she was not in the least like a star; and of all stars she was most unlike the North Star, except, perhaps, in certain steady, unchanging attributes of character but dimly suspected even by her most intimate friends.

Besides having brown eyes, brown hair and a brown complexion, she had a great liking for brown in color, and nearly all her costumes, especially in the autumn and winter time, were made up of various shades of brown; and for that reason somebody once compared her to a jenny wren. The name clung to her. It was one of those lucky hits that seem a kind of inspiration, and before the end of the season people had half forgotten that she was called Etoile North. Even to strangers she was often playfully introduced as Jenny Wren, with a few laughing words of explanation, and the addition of her full name. With her own sex, Jenny Wren was a universal favorite; among the other she was greatly liked, and young men who had no sisters often wished for a sister like her; but when it was one day announced that she was engaged to marry Clement Thorne, there was almost an outcry of astonishment and something like indignation; the latter sentiment being occasioned by a feeling of personal interest, almost amounting to possession, which nearly every one unconsciously experienced in regard to Jenny Wren.

Clement Thorne was a poet; handsome, talented, impecunious as poets are apt to be, and admired by the girls in Miss North's set to a pitch of enthusiasm seldom reached, except for men of his stamp—unusual, magnetic, personally, beautiful and therefore, for a variety of reasons, "quite the rage," at least for a season or two.

"Our Jenny, our charming, sweet, demure, little brown Jenny that we are all in love with, more or less, carried off by this brilliant bird of paradise!" said the young men among themselves. "Well, but why not? Since we all admire her, why should not he? Who would have supposed it though, and how will it turn out, eh?"

And with a few more wondering exclamations, this unexpected turn in the little brown maiden's affairs was quietly accepted, for though all these young men really cared for Jenny and loved her—as a sister—not one of them was in the least *bit in love* with her; and, as a rule, the most affectionate brothers are quite philosophical when it is only a sister who prefers another man.

But when Jenny's "sisters," it was quite another thing.

"What in the world can he see in her?"

"She is quite unsuited for the wife of such a man!"

"He will tire of her in a week!"

"She will die of neglect and *ennui* before the honeymoon is over!"

"He will break her heart flirting with other woman!"

Such were a few of the exclamations among those of her own sex that greeted the announcement of Miss North's engagement to Mr. Thorne; and when the first excitement had passed away, one out of the bevy of girls who had been discussing the news was observed to be paler than usual, and when she spoke in a low, concentrated tone, her words attracted immediate attention, for it was pretty generally understood that the cold, proud Miss Hammerton had at last lost her heart while listening to the handsome poet reading his own passionate love-verses, not a few of which had been inspired by her beauty and royal bearing.

"There is no such need for astonishment," she said, with a slight touch of scorn. "Mr. Thorne's choice only proves that he is human, after all, though we have been accustomed to regard him as a being belonging to Olympus. Like most men of genius, though he writes so beautifully of poverty and the stings of adversity, he does not pine for personal experience in such matters. He is a poor man, and he has determined to marry money. We all know our dear little Jenny's worth and sweetness, but she is not a man's beauty, and her charm for Clement—for Mr. Thorne, I mean—lies in the fact that she is the sole heir to her uncle's millions."

"Oh, Therese, you are too cynical!" exclaimed Kate O'Hara, a warm-hearted girl, in whose veins still flowed the blood of her far-off Celtic ancestry. "Why shouldn't Mr. Thorne love Jenny for herself? Don't we *all* love her, and which of us cares one pin about her uncle's millions?"

"Yes, we all love her, quite as a matter of course," replied the youthful woman of the world, "because, in a way, she belong to us, and she has not one quality of mind or person calculated to excite our envy or rouse or jealousy. Believe me, my dear Kate, when a girl is universally beloved and admired by her own sex, it is but a very left-handed kind of a compliment, and simply means that she can never be thought of in the light of a rival."

"Oh! Oh!" and "Oh, Therese!" were the exclamations, half-laughing, half-indignant, that greeted this speech; but inasmuch as nearly every one present felt it to contain at least a grain of truth, no one openly contradicted it; and Miss Hammerton had the triumph of feeling that she was mistress of the situation, outwardly, whatever the wild tumult of her feelings might be within.

And within there was a wild tumult, for Therese Hammerton was in love with Clement Thorne; and as she had never doubted that the feeling was returned with equal ardor, she had allowed her passion to gather force with every glance she met from his dark, glowing eyes till it had passed quite beyond her control, and she truly believed that in his ardent face and in the low, deep, impassioned tones of his voice she read the response to the love they had kindled in her hitherto cold, restrained but intense and concentrated nature.

The announcement of Thorne's engagement to Miss North—which, happy for herself, she had just learned in the privacy of her own apartment—had struck her with the force of a physical blow; and although her gaze still remained riveted on the letter containing the news, she no longer saw the written words. Her head fell back against her chair; everything seemed wrapped in darkness, and she was so far unconscious that she no longer felt the keen pain which had rendered her almost insensible. But that numbness of sensation soon passed away, and every nerve seemed to tingle with agony. She started to her feet, fiercely crushing the letter in her hand till her finger-nails seemed to pierce her soft palm.

"It is not true! It cannot be! I won't believe it!" she muttered. "He knows that I love him; every one knows it! I have taken no pains to conceal it, and every look from him has been the confession of a love returned. Oh, no man would dare deceive me so! But I must now begin to school my face, that I may betray myself no more. If this is true I will hear of it on every side; but if he is going to marry her it is for her uncle's money. His heart and soul are mine, for they are the twin-halves of my own!"

Miss Hammerton was soon convinced of the truth of the rumor which was speedily officially announced, and she was one of the first to congratulate Jenny Wren; and if the words in which the congratulation was conveyed left the little *fiancee* tingling with some vague sensation of pain and insult, she could not tell why, nor could she remember one single disagreeable word spoken by dear Therese—unless—could it have been that reference to Uncle John's wealth and the perfectly unfounded report that he was half in love with Kate O'Hara but lacked courage to ask a girl so much his junior to become his wife?

"So absurd, you know, Clement," she said that same evening as she repeated the "silly nonsense" to her lover, "because Uncle John isn't really old at all—not much over forty-five and certainly looks ten years younger; and if he really *loves* Kate, why shouldn't he marry her if she isn't in love with somebody else? That is the *only* impediment—if any two people are *really* in love with each other, nothing in the world can prevent them from marrying each other."

"Oh, you wise little girl!" laughed her lover, looking down into the brown eyes that looked up in eager questioning. "All the sages since the world began never spoke more truly." And then he kissed the rosy lips that poutingly declared he was always laughing at her because, in his conceit, he imagined that only poets really knew anything about love.

"And that's true, Clement dear, too, for every girl in love becomes a poet, so you see I really know just as much about it as you do."

Little Jenny Wren was very happy—so happy that it was quite a long time before the demon of suspicion was able to force an entrance into her joyous young heart. She heard innumerable references to her uncles wealth. She heard a great deal of laughing comment on his evident admiration of her friend Kate O'Hara. She saw Kate blush brightly and look pleased when her companions rallied her and pretended to hum the music of "Auld Robin Gray," and, finally, she received confirmation strong that her uncle was not going to remain a bachelor, when Kate, something between smiles and tears, one day enfolded her in a warm embrace and asked her how she would like to call her "aunty."

"Then it is really true!" exclaimed Jenny. "Oh, you darling! I am delighted!"

"And it will really make no difference?" asked Kate anxiously. "Oh, Jenny, dear, if it will, not even all my love for Mr. North will induce me to bring a shadow on your life!"

"How, dear Kate? I don't know what you mean! I tell you I am delighted! Uncle John is far too good and noble to go through life unmated and unloved only to grow into a crusty old bachelor at the last. Nothing in my life, except when Clement told me that he loved me, has given me such pleasure as to know that you love Uncle John and that you have promised to marry him."

"And Clement? But, of course, he loves you, Jenny, darling, for yourself. But Therese is so madly in love with him herself, and somehow hearing every one speak of his admiration for her—and she *is* so beautiful, you know—and of the fortune you would inherit from your uncle, I just allowed myself to worry over things; but it is all nonsense."

"Clement's admiration for Therese?" said Jenny, slowly: and Kate saw, with dismay, that every vestige of the bright pomegranate-red had faded from the round brown cheek, and a strange, haggard look had come over the features, making the sweet face of Jenny Wren look very old, and pinched, almost as if age and grief had fallen on her all in a moment.

"Of course he admires her! He always did! Who doesn't? And no one more than I do!" she said, with sudden self-assertion, and the color came back to her face, and she chatted gayly, but could never remember one word of what she had said, nor just when Kate had kissed her good-bye and gone away. But after a while she realized that she was alone; her hands tightly twisted together, dropped into her lap, and her head bent above them, while subdued convulsive sobs shook her slight form and scalding tears fell from her burning eyes.

"He loves Therese, and he marries me to gain my uncle's money!"

This was the thought which searched her heart and brain, as again and again it beat itself out to the measure of these bitter words.

Yes, she could no longer doubt it. Some such thought had tried to force itself upon her many, many times before; but she would not listen. Now she must listen; for Kate, who loved her and who had thought that she ought to know what others said in order that she might prove it false, had told her in plainest words just what

Continued on eighth page.

Clarence Smith, private secretary to Collector Hendricks, of the Port of New York, proposes to organize a society to be composed of men who are or have been conspicuous as private secretaries to leading officials of the Government. Among those who have been asked to join are Secretary of War Lamont and General Horace Porter.

London devours every year 400,000 oxen, 1,600,000 sheep, 500,000 calves, 700,000 hogs, fowls innumerable and 9,800,000 gallons of milk.

It Is Not What We Say

But what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does that tells the story—**Hood's Cures**

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Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

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Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the Stomach distressed me. I could not sleep. I had taken all kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books. I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am to-day stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. August Flower saved my life and gave me my health. Mrs. Sarah J Cox, Defiance, O.

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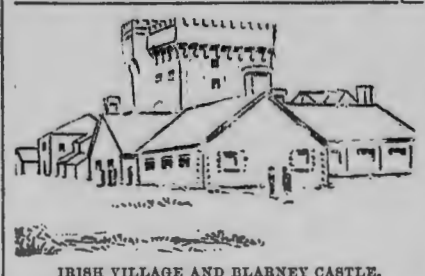
THE MIDWAY PLAISANCE.

A COLLECTION OF SIDE SHOWS AT THE FAIR.

Arabs, Turks and Moors Found Living as in the Orient—The Javanese Village—An International Beauty Show—The Wonderful Revolving Wheel—Other Exhibits.

There are many strange things at the fair with queer names. There is the "Midway Plaisance," for instance. "What on earth does that mean?" most people ask when they hear it for the first time. Whatever it may mean elsewhere, in Chicago, says the New York Herald, it means simply a collection of side shows. The "Plaisance" is an avenue lined with buildings in which entertainments are given, but where the "midway" comes in it is hard to guess. The name was selected by a committee of leading citizens who wanted to get up something high toned, or, as they put it, "nobby." It is certainly a very nobby name, and no other word so well describes it. To call the thing an avenve, it was decided, was too commonplace. Indian names are considered vulgar by many Illinois people, and so they borrowed a word from the French.

This side show avenue is a mile long and it smacks just a little bit of Coney Island. It is operated under the eye of the fair management and it is in the grounds, strictly speaking, admission being included with a fifty



IRISH VILLAGE AND BLARNEY CASTLE.

cent World's Fair ticket. It is very broad; 600 feet wide over all. Every "concessionaire"—more French—pays a percentage of his receipts to the World's Fair Ways and Means Committee. Guarantees are afforded that the exhibits are worth the price of admission.

A Tower of Babel is built near the entrance to the Plaisance. It is 400 feet high and has a diameter at the base of 100 feet. This tower deviates from the plan of the original by having a double track electrical circular railway from the base to the top. A chime of bells is installed at the top, from which a good view of the ground is had.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen have been interested in making a display of the cottage industries of Ireland. Towering over a row of Irish cottages in fac-simile is a reproduction of Donegal Castle. Throughout this exhibit there are specimens of the work of Irish peasants and some of the people themselves. A Kerry cow has been brought over specially to show one of the means of livelihood. Laces and shawls are made and sold here. The simple architecture of these homes, like that of the convent of La Rabida, is a pleasant relief to the eye after the stucco flowers and figures crowded on too many of the buildings.

Come with me to Cairo. It is shown by a street scene peopled with more than one hundred and fifty Egyptians who were taken from the midst of their dancing, smoking and trading and dumped into the Windy City. Dark brown beauties from the banks of the Nile, who dance oriental measures, look coquettishly upon the Yaukee, their big eyes winning his attention as soon as they flash them upon him. They wear spangles, chains, beads and gilt bands. Black slave boys wait upon the dainty ladies, some of whom cover their faces in the modest fashion of the East.

Arab traders, donkey boys and camel drivers are there. While the dancers are performing in the theatre the merchants sell beads, turbans or shells from the Red Sea and other curiosities, and the snake charmers subdue reptiles and the magicians show their familiarity with the black art. There are performing monkeys, too, and parrots. It is truly a glimpse of an Eastern city, and here and there one gets a whiff of it.

An old priest goes up into the tower of the mosque at daybreak and calls upon all believers in Mohammed to pray. The people perform their ablutions and then bless the prophet. When they have done this the long-bearded merchants take their pipes and squat in the bazaars, looking indolently at the passers-by, while the women and children gaze in wonder and smile knowingly at the ignorance of their ways betrayed by the Americans, who are as great a show to them as they are to the purchasers of admission tickets.

Fanda, a gaudily dressed woman, rather fat, is the beauty of the party, and among them are Egyptians bearing such names as Fahima Osman, Hosma Bint, Mitwali Nabaweih and Falmi Houri. Curiosities of divers sorts from the museums of Cairo and Alexandria can be seen.

One of the old streets of Stamboul is reproduced and tenanted with people from that city and from Constantinople, who show

AN ARCH IN THE MOORISH PALACE.

pretty much the same sort of entertainment as their Egyptian neighbors. One of their features is a fire department such as is in service at the City of the Golden Horn. The fire pump, which has a big capacity, is slung on poles on the shoulders of the natives, who trot through the streets astonishingly fast. When they reach the fire the water is supplied to them by carriers, who bear leather bags that are refilled from the wells as fast as their contents are used up.

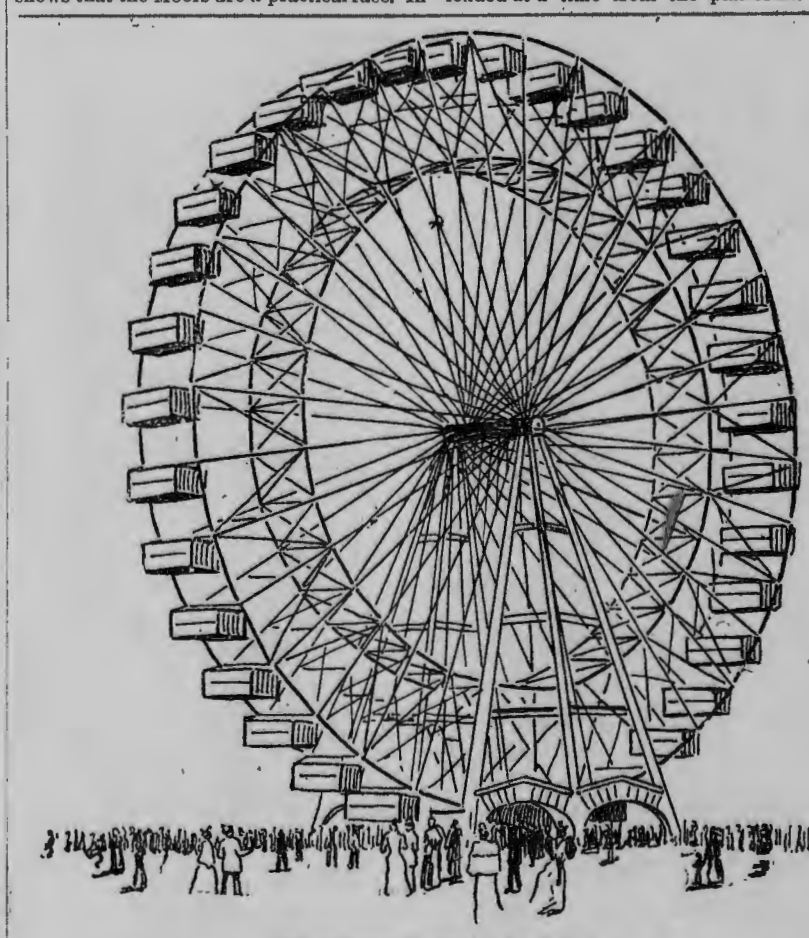
WORKMAN IN THE CAIRO STREET.

Turkish luncheons are peddled by costumed natives, who serve them from a tray.

A saddle belonging to the Sultan of Turkey is placed in the Transportation Building. It is covered with red plush and gold and is used by its owner only on the most solemn occasions. Arab horses of pure blood were allowed by the Sultan to be exported.

A silver bed, owned by one of the sultans of Turkey, and said to weigh two tons, is in the collection, and a Turkish tent once belonging to a Persian Shah, and used by him in traveling. It is made almost wholly of embroidered cloth.

Near the Tunisian and Algerian section is a Moorish palace modeled after one of the old style temples which are found in Spain and Northern Africa. A restaurant, accommodating five hundred people, in the palace shows that the Moors are a practical race. In



THE WONDERFUL REVOLVING WHEEL.

the building is an immense collection of gold coins.

An Algerian merchant who erected villages at the three last Paris expositions has put up a building in which are quartered a large supply of natives who maintain a bazaar, in which are displayed precious stones, swords, pistols with antique flint locks, daggers, laces, brocades, cushions and table covers. In another store are found perfumery, seraglio pastilles, attar of roses and sweetmeats, though these are not half as sweet as the dreamy damsels who sell them to you. A Bedouin camp, presided over by a real Bedouin chief, who, of course, would out a throat with no compunction, is shown. The dancing girls keep the hall crowded with spectators.

Javanese, to the number of seventy, have built a village in the style of their country on the Midway Plaisance. It is made of bamboo poles, split bamboo and palm leaves and thatched with native grasses. A screen of split bamboo and leaves encircles the village to keep out those who haven't paid. The Javanese girls dance to the music of an orchestra and puff cigarettes. They are little bits of creatures with black shiny hair.

In the centre of the settlement are two big bamboo poles with holes cut through them. When the wind whistles through these holes a strange melody is produced that makes the Javans feel homesick and romantic.

With the Javanese is an old priest named Hadji, who has a great influence over his flock. They are a very lazy race and get tired of work about once a day, throwing down their tools and saying they have had enough. But the old priest knows his business. Just as soon as they quit he has a vision in which it is revealed to him that if they do not at once resume they will be devoured by red devils or develop horns and a tail. Humility and paucity of clothing are characteristic of the Javanese and both characteristics have been carefully encouraged by the Hollanders who control the island. One of them, a real Prince named Raden Soekmadilaga speaks Dutch and German, but no English. Some of the dancing girls are quite comely. They wear their black hair in knots and cut away the bangs from the forehead with a razor.

A remarkable display in the Plaisance is that of feminine beauty. A building has been put up and in it are installed fifty young women, who represent the style of face of various Nations and their fashions in costumes. They were got together by a Chicago beauty collector who spent some months in Europe advertising for types of the different races. Minister Lincoln when the party were in Southampton notified them that they were violating the Contract Labor law in coming to America, which was not so, as Congress exempted the World's Fair from the law. After they arrived in Chicago all their costumes were burned in a fire that very nearly burned them, too. All these had to be duplicated and the girls sit in their pavilions and smile day after day. The management contracted for smiles lasting six months. The Vienna girl is a musician, and others have accomplishments as dancers. Russia, Greece, Italy, Germany, France, England, Austria, Bohemia, Hungaria and Chicago are equally well represented, and there are beauties from different parts of the United States.

Carl Hagenbeck, a famous German animal tamer has a building with a hall seating 5000 people, in which he gives his performances. He domesticates the lion so that he will lie down with the lamb, and tigers and wildcats become so tame under his care, it is said, that they are no more dangersous than guinea pigs. Such animals as these he does not coop up in their cages, but gives them plenty of breathing space and they live together without fighting.

Germany has a village in which the artistic and mercantile tastes of her people are combined. The Germans have put up a model of a town of the Middle Ages, and there are houses of the Black Forest and the other divisions of the empire. The houses are filled with original furniture. Dr. Ulric Jahn, of Berlin, manages a German ethnological museum.

The Ferris wheel is the real triumph of the Midway Plaisance. It represents better than any other exhibit the genius of American invention. It looks something like the paddle wheel of a steamer, multiplied, however, a hundredfold. Instead of the paddles it bears passenger cars, and when it revolves the passengers get something of the sensation that a fly must have that sits on the side of a cart wheel and feels it revolve.

The wheel is 264 feet high and 254 feet in diameter. It bears thirty-six passenger cars, each larger than a railroad coach, and with a seating capacity of sixty persons. When the wheel is "loaded" it contains 2160 citizens. They are carried up and then down like birds sitting in their nest.

It is steel throughout and is not unlike a bicycle wheel revolving between two huge towers. There are really two wheels placed on the same axle and 28½ feet apart, and held together by struts and ties. The cars are built of wood and steel, upholstered and artistically finished, and each weighs 19 tons. The great axle, it is said, is the largest piece of steel ever forged. It is 33 inches in diameter, 45 feet 2 inches long and weighs 56 tons.

Arranged in groups on the rods around the crown of the wheel are 3000 incandescent lights of various colors, which are extinguished and relighted at intervals as the wheel revolves, producing at a distance an effect like that of huge fireworks. Six cars can be loaded at a time from the platforms. The wheel takes ten minutes to make a revolution, so there is no danger of the passengers being emptied out of their nests. The engines are of 2000-horse power. The wheel was the invention of G. W. G. Ferris, a bridge engineer of Pittsburg, Penn. It is said that the cost of construction was $400,000.

PART OF THE CHINESE VILLAGE.

Carl Hagenbeck, of Hamburg, has besides his large assortment of performing animals an ethnological collection consisting of arms, implements, household goods, theatrical goods and utensils. Of these 490 numbers come from Africa, 373 from New Caledonia, 40 from New Guinea, 406 from Islands of the South Seas, 828 from British Columbia, 80 from Greenland and 128 from Ceylon, making a total of 2340. There is also an artificial aquarium forty feet long, showing fish, corals, gorgomas, etc., from the Indian Ocean, and a number of hunting trophies, skulls, horns and skins. The trained animals are a group of six lions, two tigers, two leopards, one sloth bear, one Thibet bear, six large boarhounds and one polar bear, all trained at one time in the great arena cage, and a group of three tigers, two lions, three panthers, goats, sheep, bulls, ponies and dogs, five lions and two boarhounds performing; six male lions; a lion riding on horseback, and a lion riding on horseback, trained with a large boarhound. There are a number of other features such as a collection of two thousand parrots and two hundred monkeys.

BLONDIN, the strong man, traveling with Cole's Circus, died at Lake Placid, N. Y., holding a powerful team of horses together, each being led in opposite directions. These horses had been lately purchased and were unused to the act. They tore violently, and numerous blood vessels in Blondin's head and chest were ruptured.

Attacked by Wild Hogs.

Charles Stoll is a pioneer settler of Hungry Hollow. He is only forty-seven years of age and there are many residents there now who are his seniors, but he was the first man to turn the virgin soil of that prosperous section of Yolo County.

During all of Mr. Stoll's residence in Hungry Hollow he never experienced a more thrilling adventure that occurred to him last Tuesday. Arming himself with his rifle he went for a hunt among the chapparal and underbrush that abound in the neighboring hills. He had not proceeded far before he started up a drove of wild hogs. At first he imagined he had aroused a den of bruins. The hogs made a vicious attack, and drove Mr. Stoll to the boughs of a tree. Not until he had killed three of the brutes did the rest take to cover and permit him to descend. He returned to his home, secured the services of a hired man and a wagon and returned for his game. Arriving at the scene of his adventure, he was again set upon by wild hogs. Of course he was safe in the wagon, but the horses were not only paralyzed with fear, but liable to be crippled by the vicious attacks of the hogs, so Mr. Stoll concluded to beat a hasty retreat and leave his game to be devoured by vultures and wild beasts.—Woodland (Cal.) Democrat.

The Traveling of Roots.

Nature gives a curious instance of the traveling of roots. While a country house was being demolished it was noticed that large quantities of vegetable fiber adhered to parts of some of the walls. Further scrutiny revealed the fact that the root of a wistaria had entered the dining room by a small chink of the window near the ceiling, and on removing the paper from the walls the whole of the plaster around the room was found to be covered with a fine net work of rootlets. The most singular part of the discovery was that not a trace of the intruding growth was visible on the paper inside the room, which had been constantly inhabited.—Chicago Record.

The latest record-breaking time between Bombay, India, and London is thirteen days.

MRS. MILLY FERGUSON,
Troy, N. Y.

The following tribute to DANA'S power over OLD CHRONIC COMPLAINTS, was sent us by Wm. Groom of the well-known "GROOM'S PHARMACY," 129 Congress St., Troy, N. Y.:

Gentlemen:—I have been troubled with **LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION and DYSPEPSIA** for a long time. I employed the best Doctors in the city; they told me

Old Chronic Complaints

were **hard to cure.** **Their** medicine did me **no good.** I stopped taking it and bought a bottle of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. Before I had taken half of it **I felt better.** I have taken three bottles of

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA!

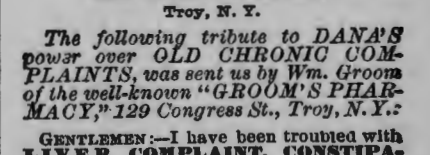
and am better than for years. **IT HAS DONE WONDERS FOR ME. I can eat anything I want** and it **does not distress me** in the least.

Yours truly,
Troy, N. Y. MRS. MILLY FERGUSON.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO., BELFAST, ME.

NYNU—21

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.



No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are **strong, tough and durable.** Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.

Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes. Man'fd by

JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO.,
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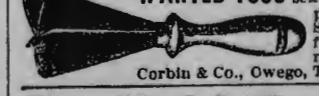
WANTED 1000 AGENTS, either sex. Victor Chopper and Perfect Scraper. Terms free. Samples mailed, 50 cts.



Corbin & Co., Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. Garfield Tea Co., 319 W. 45th St., N. Y.

Cures Sick Headache

INVENTORS of anything made of wood assisted financially or otherwise to patent or place on market. Address Wm. Mattison, P. O. Box 3179, N. Y. C

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

DEATH IN RAGING FLOODS.

DISASTERS BY STORMS AT OHIO LAKE PORTS.

Fourteen Lives Lost at Cleveland, Conneaut and Ashtabula—Life Savers Drowned While Trying to Effect a Rescue—A Dredge and a Schooner Go to the Bottom.

A storm of rain and wind which lasted three days produced a flood unprecedented in the history of Northeastern Ohio. Fourteen lives were lost, great damage was done to shipping, and the loss to other property amounted to hundreds of thousands of dollars. There was a long list of disasters by storm and flood from Ohio Lake ports.

At Cleveland, shortly after noon, Captain Stanley Flannigan and Michael Le Blonde were going down the river in a rowboat which they used for peddling milk along the docks. When near the mouth of the angry stream one of Le Blonde's oars broke and the two men were left at the mercy of the waters. They were quickly carried into the lake, and as it was evident that their frail craft could not live in the sea that was running, preparations were begun for their rescue by the life saving crew. Seven men manned the lifeboat, and they pulled away toward the east pier of the breakwater, toward which point the boat containing Flannigan and Le Blonde had drifted. When the life savers were well out of the mouth of the river an oar broke and instantly the cork-like vessel swung broadside to the angry waves. Before assistance could be rendered the boat was overturned and all the men were thrown into the water. Three of them succeeded in catching hold of the overturned lifeboat, where they hung on until they were rescued in a terribly exhausted condition. The remaining four were unable to swim back to the lifeboat, and were drowned. Their names were: Chester Simons, Nicholas Servas, John Johnson, Albert Currier. Captain Distell and the other two life savers who escaped were brought ashore by a tugboat. The lifeboat was found after the accident near the east end of the breakwater. Flannagan and Le Blonde, the two men whom the life-saving crew were attempting to rescue, were also drowned.

At Conneaut, Ohio, the tug Walter Richardson, the dredge Continental, and a scow anchored in the harbor during the night. The creek rose rapidly, and at 6 o'clock the scow was carried out into the lake with the tug. In cutting away from the scow the tug's wheels were disabled and the tug was washed ashore. The crew was saved. The dredge was then carried into the lake and capsized. There were seven persons on board, two of whom were washed ashore on the wreckage. The five others perished. The following is a list of the lost: W. Wilson, Captain, thirty, of Philadelphia; George O'Rourke, twenty-seven, of Detroit; J. Fife, twenty-five, Conneaut; Maggie White, cook, forty, of Cleveland; watchman ——, name unknown, about fifty years old. The sea was running high, and no bodies could be recovered. The two men saved from the dredge were terribly exhausted. The property was owned by J. F. Baldwin, of Rochester, and valued at $20,000. It is nearly a total loss. Two miles of the Shenango Railroad were washed away, and it was feared a large piece of the new dock would be lost. The bridges all along this section were damaged. There was a current fifteen miles in the river and the water was rising rapidly, threatening every moment to break the big vessels loose at the head of navigation, and thus do damage to the rest and take out the swing bridge.

At Ashtabula, Ohio, the schooner Pelican foundered at her pier during the storm. Three of her crew of seven men were drowned, and two of those rescued were badly injured. The lost were: Peter Nelson, first mate; John Erickson, sailor; John E. Knight, sailor. The steamer Ketchum and the Pelican, with ore from Escanaba, arrived off the port during the afternoon, but on account of the gale and heavy sea remained at anchor outside rather than risk entering the piers in the night. The hatches of the Pelican became loosened, and the water began to pour into her hold. She made signals of distress, and the tug Sunol went to her assistance. Only one man was got off before she went down, but three more were afterward picked up. The Pelican was owned by Captain William Mack, of Cleveland.

FOR A SUNDAY FAIR.

The Local Directory Decides For an Every-Day Show.

By a vote of thirty-five to two the local directory of the Columbian Exposition decided that the World's Fair should be open every day, including Sunday, from and after May 21—open in every respect, grounds, buildings, plaisance, and all. The vote showed the opinion of the directors to be almost unanimous.

This resolution provides that inasmuch as Congress appropriated $2,500,000 for the Fair and then deducted $929,920 for the payment of awards, the Exposition Company will return to the Government the balance after the exposition closes, and having thus freed itself from the Sunday closing clause that governed the acceptance of the appropriation, the Fair can be opened without restriction.

NO TONGS BIG ENOUGH.

It Took Sixteen Horses to Move This Lump of Coal.

Sixteen horses hitched tandem yanked Washington's prize chunk of coal from the sidetrack to the State building at the World's Fair. The lump weighed more than twenty-five tons, the exact figures being 50,250 pounds. It came from the mines at Roslyn.

The moving of this massive exhibit required much skill. Great planks were put under the truck wheels, which were as wide in tire as thick in diameter. There were four wheel horses abreast, with four more hooked to the tongue and four pairs of other powerful Clydesdales in the lead. When the word was given the eight drivers lashed the horses, the animals bending with drawn muscles. The great load moved reluctantly, but once under way the horses moved at a canter. Frequently the wheels went down in the hard road to the hubs.

THE recent recommendation of Acting Register Smith, of the United States Treasury, for the destruction of $152,000,000 of unissued registered 4½ per cent bonds of the funded loan of 1891 has been approved by the Secretary of the Treasury, and the bonds will be destroyed in accordance with the recommendation, specimens of the same being retained after cancellation.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MAY 28.

Lesson Text: "The Excellent Woman," Prov. xxxi., 10-31—Golden Text: Prov. xxxi., 30—Commentary.

The chapter opens with wise and loving counsel from a mother to her royal son. She would have him to be a true Nazarite and a real friend to the desolate and oppressed, the poor and the needy. Compare Num. vi., 1-8; Ps. lxxii., 1-4. And who can help thinking of Him who is the true brightness of God, for such, according to Young, is the meaning of Lemuel?

Then follow these twenty-two verses of our lesson concerning the model woman, each verse in the Hebrew commencing with a letter of the alphabet in regular order, thus forming an acrostic.

In the study of this lesson many will confine themselves to the admirable portrait of the perfect wife and mother, and thus find a most profitable study. I will take this woman as at least suggestive of the true church, the bride of Christ, as to her personal standing and character, her relations to her husband, to her household and to the poor and needy. She is a virtuous woman (verses 10, 29). Young defines virtue as strength of mind or body. Peter says that if we desire an adundant entrance into the kingdom we must add to our faith virtue. Then she walks in the fear of the Lord, which is the beginning of wisdom and a fountain of life (II Pet. i., 5; Prov. i., 7; 14-27).

Her clothing is said to be silk and purple, strength and honor (verses 22, 25), reminding us of Ezek. xvi., 13, 14, and the clothing of fine linen, silk and broidered work, and the beauty because of the Lord's comeliness. See also Isa. lxi., 10. Her loins are also girt with strength (verse 17), and what strength is there that can compare with that of truth, righteousness and faithfulness (Eph. vi., 14; Isa. xi., 5)? Her words are wisdom and kindness (verse 26), making us think of Him Who was full of grace and truth (John i., 14).

There is no slothfulness nor love of ease in her, for she works early and late, before the dawn and on into the night (verses 15, 18). Her works are manifold, she is always abounding, and it is all willing work (verses 13-19). Compare I Cor. xv., 58; II Cor. viii., 12. She bringeth her food from afar (verse 14), suggesting to us the manna from heaven in contrast to the leeks and onions of Egypt. Man's words cannot satisfy; we must have the word of God. The field which she takes in order to work it and the vineyard which she plants turn our thoughts to the field in which Ruth gleaned and to the vineyard yet to prove fruitful (Isa. v.), while the joy and reward in the time to come (verses 16, 25, 31) cannot but point us to the time when He shall say to the faithful, "Well done; enter thou into the joy of the Lord."

Let the record stand as a description of the model woman, and may the Lord greatly multiply such among our daughters! But let us also consider the true church and the individual believer, and may these things be true of us in our daily life! Let us only believe, and thus realize what our perfect standing is in Christ through His finished work, and so shall our lives be increasingly conformed to His image, more perfect reflections of His life which He desires in some measure to repeat in all His redeemed, even in these mortal bodies (II Rom. viii., 29; II Cor. iii., 18; iv., 10, 11).

Her husband is mentioned in verses 11, 23, 28. It is written of Israel, "Thy Maker is thy husband; the Lord of Hosts is His name" (Isa. liv., 5). The Lord Jesus is frequently spoken of as the Bridegroom (Luke v., 34, 35; John iii., 29; Rev. xxi., 9), and we know that Adam and Eve were a type of Christ and the church (Eph. v., 31, 32). Her husband doth safely trust in her, and she is all His desire (verse 11). Hear Him say of her, "Thou art all fair, my love; there is no spot in thee." "A garden inclosed is my sister, my spouse; a spring shut up, a fountain sealed" (Song iv., 7, 12). She will do him good and not evil (verse 11). Her husband is known in the gates (verse 23).

When we have the spirit of Paul, who determined to know nothing but Christ and Him crucified; who said, "Christ shall be magnified in my body, whether by life or by death;" who was ready not to be bound only but to die for Jesus's sake (I Cor. ii., 2; Phil. i., 20; Acts xxi., 13), then will we ever do Him good and give Him pleasure, and He shall be known and honored through us. Her husband praiseth her (verse 28).

Her children and her household claim a share of our attention. In verses 21, 15, 27, we learn of their clothing, their food and their ways, all abundantly provided and well seen to. Our clothing as children of God is Christ Himself, for we are commanded to "Put on the Lord Jesus Christ" (Rom. xiii., 14). He became sin for us that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him (II Cor. v., 21), and in Rev. xix., 8, the fine linen garments of the bride represents the righteousness of the saints which must be His righteousness imparted to us and then wrought out through us. The church may be said to see to this matter of clothing by pointing others to Him who provides it by His great work.

As to food, the church has an abundant supply provided for her to dispense in the wonderful word which contains milk for babes and bread and strong meat for older children (I Pet. ii., 2; I Cor. iii., 2; Heb. v., 13, 14; John vi., 51, 57). Then, as to her ways, we have already learned from this book that wisdom's ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are paths of peace (iii., 17). If we are only willing to be guided, we will not fail to see the way wherein we should walk and the thing that we should do (Jer. xlii., 3). See also Ps. xxxii., 8.

Not only are her own household, the household of faith (Gal. vi., 10), well seen to, but "she stretcheth out her hand to the poor—yea, she reacheth both her hands to the needy" (verse 20). If the church has the spirit of her Lord, it will be one of her prominent characteristics that the poor and needy are well seen to. When Jesus would prove to John the Baptist that He was indeed the Messiah, He told the messengers to say, among other things, that the poor have the gospel preached to them (Math. xi., 5). It will be one of the features of the kingdom when the church has become the bride of Christ that the poor and needy shall have special care (Ps. lxxii., 2, 4, 12, 13).

In verse 30 we learn that all else but the fear of the Lord is only vanity, or, as it is said in I Cor. xiii., there is a love without which all else, even the giving of one's body to be burned, is as nothing. Without Me, says Christ, ye can do nothing (John xv., 5). Paul said concerning His life and His works, "Not I, but Christ," "Not I, but the grace of God" (Gal. ii., 20; I Cor. xv., 10). When it it is so with every believer and the church as a whole, then will this excellent woman be fully manifested.—Lesson Helper.

VALUABLE concessions for agricultural, mining and industrial colonies, granted by Mexico to Americans, have been forfeited by a failure to make the necessary cash deposit.

Brightest Part of My Trip.

The New York fashion correspondent of a Southern paper gives out the following:

A lady writes: "I have read your letters for a long time, and have often envied you the opportunity you enjoy of seeing the beautiful things you describe. I used to think, when I read of those charming dresses and parasols and hats at Lord & Taylor's, that theirs must be one of those stores where a timid, nervous woman like myself, having but a few dollars to spare for a season's outfit, would be of so little account that she would receive little attention; but when you said, in one of your letters a few months ago, that goods of the same quality were really cheaper there than elsewhere, because they sold more goods in their two stores than any other firm in New York, and that because they sold more they bought more, and consequently bought cheaper, I determined, if I ever went to New York, I would go to Lord & Taylor's.

"That long-waited-for time came in the early autumn, and I found myself standing before that great entrance, with those wonderful windows at either side. I summoned my courage and entered, as I suppose tens of thousands of just such timid women as I have done before. My fears were gone in an instant. The agreeable attention put me at my ease at once, and I felt as much at home as though I were in the little country store where my people have 'traded' for nearly a quarter of a century.

"And now, as I wear the pretty things I purchased, or see them every day and find them all so satisfactory, I think of my visit to this great store as the brightest part of my trip to New York."

Weeping is a Relief.

Persons who weep say that tears afford relief. Nothing is more perfectly true, nothing more clear when the facts are understood. The relief comes, not from the mere escape of tears, which is only a symptom, but from the cessation of the storm in the nervous chain. If the storm is calmed by soothing measures, as when we soothe a child that is weeping from fear, annoyance or injury we quiet the nervous centres, upon which the effect ceases. In children the soothing method succeeds, and sometimes it succeeds in adults, although in adults the cessation of tears is more commonly due to actual exhaustion following a period of nervous activity.—New York Telegram.

A Large Fruit Farm.

One of the largest fruit farms this side of the Rocky Mountains, according to a recent bulletin of the West Virginia Experimental Station, is to be found on the foothills of the Blue Ridge in Jefferson County, of that State. In 1887 Becker Brothers set out 33,000 peach trees, since which time eight adjoining tracts have been added, until the fruit farm comprises 2400 acres in one body. The planters have not stopped with peaches alone, but they have a large area in grapes, quinces and cherries, besides American and Japanese plums, apricots, Japan persimmons, nectarine, English walnuts, Italian chestnuts and paper shell almonds.—Chicago Herald.

Dangerous Game.

Ralph J. de Mayne, the English hunter of big game in Africa, when in San Francisco recently on his way home from India said that he thought the American grizzly and an infuriated elephant were more dangerous than a lion, but that the charge of a rhinoceros was the most dangerous of all.—Chicago Times.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Beecham's Pills instead of sloshy mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts. a box.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup is a Positive cure for Croup. 25 cents at druggists.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

What the Phonograph Will Do for Music.

Conceding its power of musical reproduction by means of wax cylinders, which are both cheap and lasting, the imagination may run riot without exhausting the field opened before one. Besides giving musical pleasure past computation to the million, it will do wonders for the musician. First, it will offer the composer a means of indicating his wishes concerning time and expression compared with which the mentronome and all printed directions and expression marks of the present are but the clumsiest of makeshifts. Secondly, it will become a great teacher of music, as even the phonographic echo of the piano, of singing, or of orchestral work will be sufficient to furnish pupils with precise models. In the third place, it offers a means for solving tone problems too delicate for the powers of the human ear, and heretofore beyond solution.—Century.

No man can join the Chinese army unless he can jump a ditch six feet wide.

Blood will tell, even in an orange, and many say the "cardinal" ones are the best.

Be on your Guard.

If some grocers urge another baking powder upon you in place of the "Royal," it is because of the greater profit upon it. This of itself is evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

To insure the finest cake, the most wholesome food, be sure that no substitute for Royal Baking Powder is accepted by you.

Nothing can be substituted for the Royal Baking Powder and give as good results.

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Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

The Davis Hand Cream Separator and Feed Cooker Combined.

Completest of outfits for a dairy farmer. The machine has an attachment which, when the bowl has been taken out, is dropped into the Separater so that a belt can run to the churn. Write for further particulars. **Davis & Rankin Bldg. and Mfg. Co., 240 to 254 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.,** Manufacture all kinds of Creamery Machinery and Dairy Supplies (Agents wanted in every county.)

Do You Sleep Peacefully?

"Business is the art of Living

by buying and selling, so men must get money by it. It is a pity so many fail to see that honesty is the best policy. Calling things what they are not is a wrong in every way, delusive and dishonest."

What advantage can there be in calling a common wire imitation bed as good as a Highly Tempered Steel Wire

PILGRIM SPRING BED?

The buyer is sure to find out that it is not. Such dealers are sure to lose caste and custom. The "PILGRIM" is the best bed made. SEE IT, and you will be convinced.

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See Brass Tag Registered Trademark on all Genuine Pilgrims.

Send for Money Saving Primer, Free.

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BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 20 to 60 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is $500,000. When mercury, iodide potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Mavic Cyphilene is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. COOK REMEDY Co., Chicago, Ill.

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We sell more Lawn Fencing than all other manufacturers combined, because it is the

HANDSOMEST AND BEST FENCE MADE — CHEAPER THAN WOOD —

The new HARTMAN WIRE PANEL FENCE costs less than barbed wire, and is Humane, Strong, Visible and Ornamental.

Our Steel Picket Gates, Tree and Flower Guards, and Flexible Steel Wire Door Mats are unequaled. A 40-page illustrated catalogue of **HARTMAN SPECIALTIES** mailed free on application. Mention this paper.

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HARTMAN MANUFACTURING CO.

"Use the Means and Heaven will Give you the Blessing."

Never Neglect a Useful Article Like

SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50
THREE MONTHS.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Earl Stratford, of Altoona, was in town last week.

Z. T. Woods, of Altoona, was in town on business last week.

C. E. Winskey, of Altoona, was visiting in town on Monday.

The recent cold weather brought out overcoats in abundance.

Men are already engaged on the iron work of the P. R. R. bridge.

Miss Mary Spanogle, of Mapleton, was a visitor in town last week.

The trackmen of the P. R. R. in this place, have been reduced to nine hours per day.

Clark Fields has added a new summer kitchen to his residence on Railroad street.

R. Sechler and T. M. Sechler were the guests of friends in Hollidaysburg on Sunday last.

H. G. Neff, of Porter township, was in town on Monday getting acquainted with the people.

Mrs. R. Weams visited her brother, Wm. Malone, at Shirleysburg on Saturday and Sunday last.

Geo. W. Lukens has placed an attractive awning in front of his confectionery on Railroad street.

The annual memorial sermon will be preached in the M. E. church on next Sunday morning at 10:30 A. M.

Miss Blanche Beers and Miss Ida Bice, of this place, are visiting friends in Bradford and McKean counties.

F. W. Kieferle, of Philadelphia, arrived home on Saturday evening last on a week or ten days' trip for his health.

Quite a number of Christian Endeavor people from this place attended the county convention at Alexandria last week.

Samuel Miller, sr., of Harrisburg, was in town on Sunday last. The "Squire" is bearing his seventy odd years without perceptible inconvenience.

Rev. and Mrs. D. H. Campbell and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Ewing are attending the meetings of the Presbyterian general assembly in session at Washington, D. C.

C. Stratford, jr., is representing the local chapter Epworth League at the annual meeting of the fourth conference district, Metropolitan M. E. church, Washington, D. C.

Supt. G. T. Cooper, of Mifflin county, Supt. C. E. Kauffman, of Tyrone, and S. G. Rudy, superintendent of instruction of this county, were in attendance at the commencement.

Clarence Rhodes, of this place, who has been employed in Philadelphia for the past two or three years, after spending a vacation of several weeks among friends in town, started on Monday morning last for a visit to Kansas, St. Louis and Chicago.

School No. 2, Miss Jean McDonald, teacher, closed a successful term on Wednesday last, No. 1 school, Miss Ida Copenhaver, teacher, completed a highly satisfactory term on Thursday and the high school, G. C. Hain, teacher, finished on Friday with a larger number of graduates than any previous term.

According to a resolution of the World's Fair commission of this state the commissioners desire every Pennsylvanian to visit the state building which, by the way, is not excelled by any other state building, and register his name and address. In the list so far we have discovered no persons from this place.

Monday morning last about 2 o'clock James Johnston heard his poultry making an unusual noise, surmising what might be the trouble, he started for the chicken-pen with his gun loaded for big game. Upon a close examination he discerned the figure of a man getting away as rapidly as possible. He left him go but not until he had taken a good aim and given the nocturnal perambulator a chance to feel the sensation incident to a little lead passing in close proximity to his worthless head.

The commencement exercises of the high school took place in the Presbyterian church on Friday evening last at 7:30 P. M., according to previous notice. That a great interest was taken in the event was manifested by the large attendance; standing room only was to be had after the program had been begun. The graduates, Misses Edith Bare, Bessie Douglas, Esther Fuller, Messrs. Wayne Fuller, Jay Rummel and Richard Faust, jr., acquitting themselves admirably, and were warmly commended for the excellent manner in which they rendered their respective addresses.

About 6 o'clock Monday morning last flames were discovered issuing from various parts of the roof of H. S. Smelker's store and residence, south-west corner of Division and Shirley streets. An alarm was made quickly and in a few minutes, citizens with buckets and ladders, were on hand and by quick work during which the roof, garret and second story were in a manner flooded. The flames were put out. The damage, which consists of a partly burned roof and furniture and goods ruined by water, is fully covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is one of those things not easily accounted for, as there was no fire or heat in any of the buildings and a small fire was just started in the kitchen, from which it is supposed a spark alighted on the roof, yet no wind was blowing.

SALTILLO.

Wm. Sollers has moved his family to Saltillo from Robertsdale.

The E. B. T. R. R. Co. have started a Sunday train on their road.

Prof. Russell Giffin and niece, Miss Vassa Giffin, visited in Cassville Saturday evening.

The weather now after the refreshing showers is simply perfect and corn planting is the order of the day.

Mrs. Jacob Sollers, together with Mrs. Geo. W. Fulton contemplate a visit to Curwensville at an early date.

The holy eucharist will be celebrated in the M. E. church next Sunday evening, Rev. Lorenzo Ott officiating.

Samuel A. Parks and family were called away last Sunday evening to attend the funeral of Mr. Parks' sister.

Rev. Wm. Burrows is visiting Saltillo, having returned Miss Orlena Henderson home from a very pleasant visit at Cassville.

Rev. Plush has been filling the pulpit for the Baptist congregation at this place. It is thought he will be called to this charge.

Mrs. Elba Green, of Cassville, has been making quite a prolonged visit to her farher at this place while her home is being thoroughly renovated.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Cohill have returned from Lewistown, where they enjoyed a two weeks' vacation at the residence of their daughter, Mrs. John Finley.

Mrs. K. M. Henderson desires to thank all the little girls who so kindly sodded and planted flowers on the grave of their little schoolmate and friend, Buelah B. Henderson.

When the hour for refreshments had arriyed it was a pleasant thing to see the mother of these sons and daughter take her seat at the head of the table as in times of the past, where she was sur-

The Sunday schools of this place have been invited to take part in the memorial services at this place. It is hoped the graves of all the dear departed may each receive a mute token of the resurrection in the form of a wreath or bouquet of the early blooms of spring.

It was suggested in the M. E. Sunday school last Sunday morning that a day be set aside for the subsoiling of the Saltillo cemetery at an early date. Well kept graves would be pleasing to strangers and doubly dear to relatives and friends as a last resting place for those who have gone before. The silent city needs the attention just at this time and it is hoped all will be completed before the day our noble, heroic dead will be visited by the G. A. R. with tokens of love and veneration in wreaths and flowers.

CALVIN.

Mrs. Adam Roland is visiting in Altoona.

One-half or more of the corn crop is yet unplanted.

J. C. Shaffer is having the exterior of his residence painted.

Mrs. B. F. Mierley spent last week visiting friends in Huntingdon.

J. H. Kendig, after three weeks' rest, has started up his heading mill.

The recent storms have damaged the south gavel of the M. E. church.

Clyde Greenland and wife, of Bellwood, are visiting at the old homestead.

Children's day services will be held in the M. E. church June 11th, at 7 P. M.

David M. Gosnell has had the foundation wall completed for his new house.

Mrs. Charles Frichey, of Huntingdon, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Oakman.

Henry Bumgardner is almost ready for the stone masons to build the wall for his new barn.

Jacob Bumgardner has put a new picket fence around his lot recently purchased from R. A. Oakman.

Saml. Laughlin & Co., of McConnellstown, have contracted for the drilling of a well for W. A. Hight, of Cassville.

The Calvin brass band will hold a festival in the P. O. S. of A. hall on the evening of the 30th inst. All the delicacies of the season will be served.

George David has usually went by the cognomen of "dad" but last week there was added another word and he will be known hereafter as grand-dad.

J. M. Wright met with a very painful accident last week while loading switch timbers at Denny & Co.'s mill by having three fingers of his right hand badly mashed.

A reasonable reward will be paid to the person giving any information leading to the finding or whereabouts of the Calvin district supervisor, as he has not been seen officially since the election.

Mrs. Lewis Bumgardner, widow, died at her daughter's residence in Altoona on Friday, the 19th inst., and was buried in the Cassville cemetery on Sunday. Mrs. Bumgardner's maiden name was Park and one of a family of twenty-seven children.

JUNIATA TOWNSHIP.

Lots of rain and mud.

The Raystown Branch was the highest last week that it has been since the June flood of 1889.

Christ Bush is peeling 200 tons of bark this season.

W. Smith has bought William Bowser's bark job on the mountain and will push it along as fast as possible.

Wilson Shenefelt, while taking logs off a cleff, struck his head with a canthook, rendering him unconscious for some time.

Eddie Bagshaw, son of J. H. Bagshaw, is very low with pneumonia.

On the 13th inst., Valentine Bush and wife was driving along the river their horses became frightened and got so near the bank as to throw Mrs. Bush in the river, which was bank full. She sank to the bottom when her husband plunged in and caught her in time to save her from going down the second time. The horses, with the wagon, got into the river and swam out into the current and back to the shore where they were caught and the harness cut from them and they were saved. Mr. Bush does not want an experience like that again.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

W. J. GEISSINGER.

Grafton, Pa., May 24, 1893.

NOTICE.—I have this day withdrawn my name from the firm of Hudson & Kimmel in all its business relations and will not be responsible for any business transacted from this day on. All persons having unsettled accounts will please come to me and settle the same within ten days.

S. W. KIMMEL.

Saltillo, Pa., April 20, 1893-6t.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have purchased two horses, wagon and harness and have placed same in the hands of Andrew Cresswell. All persons are hereby notified that this is my property and are cautioned against interfering with same in any manner.

W. H. SPANGLER.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., April 25, 1893.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between T. M. Logan and W. H. Mounts has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm will please call and settle. The books will be in the hands of W. H. Mounts, who will continue the business.

W. H. MOUNTS.
T. M. LOGAN.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., April 25, '93-6t.

NOTICE.—The undersigned having purchased from James Pincher the following property, to wit: one black mare and colt, one bay mare, one cow, one hog, one two-horse wagon, one three-spring wagon, one Wood mower, one spring-tooth harrow, two furrow plows, one cultivator, four sets front gears, two sets buggy harness, one buggy, one sleigh, one metal-soled sled, two sets fly nets, one cook stove, one coal stove, and having left the same in his care and use, all persons are hereby notified not to meddle or interfere with the same.

J. C. SHAFFER.

Cass Twp., April 24, 1893-6t.

AGENTS WANTED To canvass for the sale of our HOME-GROWN NURSERY STOCK. NEW PROFIT SHARING SYSTEM. Salary and expenses paid. W. & T. SMITH CO. The Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. Established 1846. One of the Largest, Oldest Established, and Best Known Nurseries in the United States.

D. S. DRAKE,
—DEALER IN—
BICYCLES, CYCLING GOODS,
Electrical Supplies and Work.

New Wheels Kept in Stock.
Special Prices Quoted fo Cash.

Old Wheels Taken in Exchange. Repairing Done & Parts Furnished.

Cor. 6th & Penn Sts.
HUNTINGDON, - PA.

How many pereons know that Ripans Tabules, now so largely advertised and used, are simply the favorite prescription of their family doctor prepared in a scientific manner and a form convenient for handling, conveyance, preservation and use? In the great hospitals of the metropolitan cities, where the wealthy find better care than in their own luxurious homes, the ingredients of Ripans Tabules are administered to thousands of rich and poor alike with beneficial effect. They are the main dependence of the most eminent physicians in cases of derangement of the digestive organs, such as dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness and other ills connected with the stomach, liver and bowels. For some years one of the principal hospitals in New York City has used a formula, differing slightly from the common one, that has been found of unusual efficacy. Through the commendations of physicians its mission of healing has been so widely and rapidly extending that it finally seemed desirable to prepare the prescription in a convenient form, so as to make it available to the whole public at a moderate price, and to announce the fact through the recognized medium for securing publicity—advertisements in the columns of the newspapers of the land. This has been done, and now the time is not far distant when every family of intelligence will be as certain to possess a supply of Ripans Tabules as a clock or a cooking stove. They are already to be found on sale almost everywhere, and any druggist or dealer will supply them. A box, containing six vials, is sold for 75 cents, and a gross package, containing four boxes, for $2. They will be sent by mail, post paid, to any address, on receipt of price, by the Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce St., New York.

SPRING! SPRING!

Is here, and so are our goods for the Spring trade, and it gives us pleasure to announce to our many customers that our stock is larger and better than ever, and bought at such prices that in many cases we can save you FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

For House-Furnishings

we call your attention to our nice laces, curtains—poles for 18c complete. Roller blinds 19c, stair oil cloth 7c a yard, table oil cloth, first quality, 19c a yard; shelf oil cloth 6c a yard; decorated chamber sets, complete, for only $4.35. Ladies' embroidered gaaze silk ties at 75c, worth $1.50.

Spring Coats and Capes, Hats

and Millinery, at prices that will astonish the closest buyer. Ladies' gauze and muslin Underwear a specialty. Vest 8c, extra value to 50c. Lisle thread vest only 29c. The best job lot of hosiery that we have ever had is here in black and tan to match the tan and russet Oxford Ties.

Spring Dress Goods.

Our line of Spring Dress Goods at 6¼c to 50c a yard is beautiful. Henriettas from 13c to 90c a yard. Ladies' Shirt Waists and Belts will be the go. We have them at panic prices. Children's Wraps and Lace Caps from 15c to $1. We can save you large money on these goods. We never had as fine a line of alll grades of

Shoes and Slippers

as now. Oxford Ties in four different colors. Men's Outing Shirts from 28c up; Men's splendid suits for $5; Boys' knee pants suits srom $1.20 to all-wool Cheviots for $3.40. Full line of Men's Coarse and Fine Shoes. Latest seyles in

Hats, Neckwear, Etc.

We take pleasure in showing our goods. Come and see our goods and prices whether you buy or not.

LYNN'S NOVELTY STORE,
Opposite Opera House, HUNTINGDON, PA.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL,
FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,
SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULIDING,
Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

TIN SHOP.

Hoving gone into the Tinning business I am prepared to do

Roofing AND Spouting

in town and country promptly and at reasonoble prices.

All Kinds of Repair Work
in my line will receive prompt attention.

I will keep in stock a general line of Tinware and will fill orders for

STOVES and RANGES
—AND ALL KINDS OF—
STOVE REPAIRS.

H. R. SCOTT,
MAPLETON DEPOT, - PA.

The Popular
RESTAURANT & BAKERY.

I HAVE just opened a first-class Restaurant and Bakery in the Haniger property (which I have remodeled and refitted) on Penn Street, next door to Geo. F. Gage's residence. Two parlors for the accommodation and convenience of lady customers will be a feature of my new apartments. Oysters, Ice Cream—everything seasonable—Suppers, Lunches, etc., will be served in the best style known to the art cuisine. I will constantly keep on hand

Fresh Bread,
Pies, Cakes, Etc.

Fancy Cakes baked to Order for wedding parties, etc. Stores supplied on short notice. The restaurant at my old stand on Railroad street, near the union depot, will be conducted in connection with the one on Penn Street. My parlors on Penn St. will be open until 12 o'clock at night. Call and see me.

G. W. FISHER,
Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., May 24, 1893.

LOCAL NOTES.

—"Little brown jugs" at Mrs. Evans.

—Blank leases for sale at this office.

—Aprons and suu-bonnets at Mrs. Evans.

—A full line of laces, very cheap, at Mrs. Evans'.

—Children's clothes made to order at Mrs. Evans'.

—Miss Cora Taylor visited friends in Huntingdon last week.

—J. G. Dell is attending the normal college at Huntingdon.

—Miss May Nupper, of Huntingdon, visited her mother over Sunday.

New millinary at Mrs. Evans' next week. The latest summer goods.

—Sewing machine needles and best sewing machine oil at Mrs. Evans.

—Rev. F. W. Curry will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

—W. H. McNerlin, of Tyrone, spent a couple days in town during this week.

—Rev. A. W. Maxwell will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday morning.

—F. W. Kieferle, of Philadelphia, visited friends in Mapleton over Sunday.

—The photographer who is in Mapleton intends staying for a few days only.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening.

—Children's hats—new, pretty and cheap—at Mrs. Evans'. Price, from 15 cents to $1.50.

—We are sorry to hear that our neighbor, Andrew Wise, is lying in a critical condition.

—A very fine line of embroideries—Swiss and Hamburg—new styles and new patterns, at Mrs. Evans.

—You should have your pictures taken now. Gallery for a few days at Samuel Henderson's residence.

—Hon. D. Clarkson, of Cassville, was a visitor to Mapleton on Monday. He paid the ITEM office a business call.

—"A stitch in time" often saves consumption. Downs' Elixir used in time saves life. For sale by T. M. Logan.

—Miss Nettie Stumbaugh, of Orbisonia, visited for a week in Mapleton, the guest of her brother William Stumbaugh.

—Lewis Wallace, of Braddock, visited in Mapleton Sunday and Monday, being the guest of Mrs. J. F. Miller's family.

—A. L. Walls, Mrs. Annie Herald, and Mrs. Isabella Bash, of Johnstown, attended the funeral of James McConahy last week.

—The ladies aid society of the U. B. church will have ice cream for sale at the residence of Marshall Truax next Saturday evening.

—James V. Stevens, of Selea, who was in attendance at court last week, on his way home spent a day among Mapleton friends.

—Burgess McCarl in his spare moments is looking after the sanitary condition of our streets and alleys. A commendable act.

—A new plank walk is being laid along M. L. Rex's buildings leading to the station, which will be quite a convenience to pedestrians.

—Any person wanting to buy birds, such as Canaries, Red Birds, Mocking Birds, and all other kind of song birds call on Mrs. Evans for prices.

—Lookout for something new in sleeve ruchings. Flowing sleeves will be worn and Mrs. Evans will have a well selected stock of trimmings.

—For Sale—A cow of the famous Robley stock with second calf at her side. A. W. WRIGHT,
Colfax, Pa.

—Costiveness is the primary cause of much disease, Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will permanently cure costiveness. Every bottle warranted. For sale by T. M. Logan.

—John Grainey while assisting his son, William, in Swope & Gayton's lower quarry last Thursday, sustained severe cuts on his head and wrist by a piece of railroad iron falling upon him.

—Among the candidates who have called upon our people during the past few days were W. J. Geissinger, of Penn township, candidate for associate judge, and H. G. Neff, of Porter township, candidate for county treasurer.

—In Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment is combined the curative properties of the different oils, with the healing qualities of Arnica. Food for man and animal. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale by T. M. Logan.

—Mrs. John M. White, of New Castle, Delaware, who had been spending some time with her father in this place, returned to her home on Saturday morning last. Charles W. Swope accompanied her and expects to spend the summer in Delaware.

—A little excitement was caused on Railroad street on Sunday night by an alarm of fire, the roof of Bruce Yocum's house occupied by E. R. Himes having caught fire from a passing engine. The flames were extinguished before any damage of consequence was done.

—I have for sale harpoon hay forks, steel furrow plows, corn planters and an Acme pulverizing harrow. These implements are in charge of G. D. Wood who will give further information concerning them. They are new and will be sold remarkably low. D. M. Evans.

—If you contemplate buying a bicycle, give me a call and I will give you prices that will surprise you. Do not go away from home to buy a wheel when you can get it cheaper here. I will also sell my own wheel, which I now have in use, at a very reasonable price.
E. GUY REX.

—A new schedule went into effect on the P. R. R. on Sunday. The time of but one of the trains leaving this station is effected, that of Altoona accommodation west, which arrives fifteen minutes earlier, 8.17 instead of 8.32. Altoona accommodation east will be discontinued on Sundays, sea shore express taking its place.

—To the ladies of Mapleton and vicinity: I have made arrangements to keep on hand a large assortment of samples of the best dress goods which I can sell to you as cheap as you can buy them in any city. These samples are from Philadelphia, New York and Pittsburg and are of melanges, whipcord, lansdown, broadcloth, etc. Mrs. M. E. Evans.

—The house occupied by Henry Young, adjoining the store of T. H. Adams on Water street, Mount Union, will be sold for $300. This property rents for $54 per year. There is a shop that is now occupied as a shoemaker shop attached to the house. The lot is in a good state of cultivation; there are several bearing fruit trees on it. Apply to T. A. Appleby, Mount Union, Pa.

—Mr. Simon Roras, residing near Defiance, has suffered for twelve years with stomach troubles and doctors could give her no relief. Dr. M. D. Davis, of Riddlesburg, took her case in hand and came to the conclusion that she was the victim of a tapeworm. After starving her for three days he administered tapeworm medicine and on Friday last the patient passed a well formed, full grown lizard.—*Saxton Herald.*

—The *Fulton Republican* of McConnellsburg says: "In front of the residence of Mrs. Rebecca Comerer, on Second street, stands a locust tree of many years' growth, in the trunk of which, about ten feet from the ground, is a bunch of currant bushes, which has for ten or twelve years past been known to abundantly bear fruit. Some years ago a worm appeared which almost obliterated the currant in this section. This bush, however, evaded the ravage, it is supposed, on account of its elavated position.

Reunion.

On Wednesday, the 17th inst., the children of Mrs. Jordan Wright, of Smith valley, met at their mother's residence to celebrate her 80th birthday. The reunion of the family was a very pleasant and enjoyable occasion. The family consists of eight sons and one daughter. Seven sons and the daughter were present. Besides these Mrs. Wright was enabled to "welcome home again" her one son-in-law and three of her daughters-in-law, along with five grand-children and one great-grandchild.

prised to see her children take their places one by one in rotation according to age until the youngest sat at the farther end facing his mother.

How they enjoyed themselves and how Mrs. Wright's sunny face beamed with joy as she thought of the happy days she had spent when they were all young cannot be expressed by tongue or pen. Surely this was a happy moment, when she thought of the sorrow and flowing of tears which took place when five of her noble sons marched proudly away to wear the blue, carry the musket and suffer the hardships of war, all for the love of their country's flag and suffering humanity. How many mothers can say, "five of my sons and my only son-in-law I offered to freedom's cause, and after the hard and bloody struggle was over all came home and only one had received a wound?"

Just a few weeks ago Mrs. Wright presented to her youngest son, J. O. Wright, of Huntingdon, a scythe with which she reaped grain over sixty years ago. She says she remembers of reaping in a field where near twenty men and women were engaged at gathering in the golden grain.

When the Wright family first moved to Smith valley there was but one cleared field within a radius of two miles and but few in Union towhship east of Sideling Hill.

The writer once heard Mrs. Wright say that she remembered when she could count over a dozen deer in their first wheat field at a time, and when hungry wolves kept her awake at night by their incessant howl. to watch them from the sheep pen. Also, we are informed that her first two cows were shot by hunters who mistook them for deer.

And now to return to the subject of the reunion we would say that after spending a most enjoyable time together they bade one another goodbye in the evening and each went to his home wondering if ever they would all meet again this side of heaven. D.

James E. McConahy.

James E. McConahy died at his residence in this place at 3 o'clock last Wednesday morning after a long illness of consumption. Mr. McConahy was born in Lewistown, November 20, 1826, hence was at the time of his death aged 66 years, 5 months and 27 days. About 1868 he moved to Mapleton and for a number of years carried on blacksmithing here. Owing to ill health he was obliged to relinguish his trade and for the past few years has been carrying on merchandising. Prior to his coming to Mapleton he lived some time in Ohio and also in California. He was first married to Sarah Bearly. Three sons, the fruit of his first marriage, survive. They are William, of Philadelphia, Jacob, of Camden, and James, of Tyrone. All are married. His first wife died about 1864, and April 1, 1869 he married Susan Jane Walls who with five children—one son and four daughters—survive him. Two sisters and one brother are also living. Mr. McConahy was at one time an adept in politics but of late years gave little attention to such matters. At the time of his death he was a member of the Presbyterian church. The remains were interred at Lewistown last Friday, the services being conducted by Rev. D. H. Campbell.

Reformatory Notes.

From Record of May 20.

Population, 341.

Last consecutive number, 1145.

The hospital contains one patient.

Allegheny county sent us an inmate this week.

The carpenters are making a writing desk for the laundry department.

No. 82 was released on expiration of maximum sentence on Saturday last.

No. 903, one of the tenor singers in the choir, was released on parole on Tuesday.

Usher Logan escorted twenty-nine visitors through the Reformatory this week.

Officer Rung was engaged in making tin cups for inmates the greater part of this week.

The carpenters are erecting the window frames and iron gratings on the new cell house.

The shirt factory shipped ninety-eight dozen shirts this week and received orders for two hundred and forty dozen.

Musical instructor Thom informs us that ten new pieces of music have been received for the band including some marches for dress parade.

Officer Bowman and men have erected the 60 foot flag pole on the entrance tower of the Reformatory, and a large American flag was swung to the breeze on Thursday.

Elmer K. Roop, who formerly had charge of the printing office of the Reformatory, paid us a visit on Monday morning. Elmer holds a position on the Everett *Press and Leader*, at Everett, Pa.

No. 570, an employe in the printing office, was released on parole on Tuesday. Before entering the institution he had no knowledge of the printing business whatever, but at the time of his release was well versed in almost all its branches, and able to execute newspaper and job work in a very neat and attractive style.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Memorial Day, 1893.

Following is the programme and order of march for the observance of Memorial day in Mapleton:

ORDER OF PARADE.

The Sunday schools will form at their respective places of meeting at 9 o'clock A. M. The band will go to the Presbyterian church and escort the Sunday school to corner of Church and Main streets, where the U. B. and M. E. schools will fall in; thence the procession will move to front of the hall where they will be joined by the Post, Camp and lodges. The procession will move promptly at 9.30 o'clock A. M., in the following order:

Mapleton Cornet Band.
Presbyterian Sunday Schoool.
United Brethren Sunday School.
Smith Valley Sunday School.
M. E. Sunday School.
Aldema Lodge, No. 189, D. of R.
Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F.
Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R.
Firing Squad, in charge of Capt. Jas. Montgomery.
Washington Camp, No. 59, Pa., P. O. S. of A.
Citizens and Visitors.

On arriving at the cemetery the Schools, Daughters of Rebekah and I. O. O. F., will halt outside the enclosure and open ranks and the band will march through. The Post and Camp will follow, receiving the flowers. The Post, Camp and Lodges will march to the north and east side of the cemetery front facing to the south and west. The Presbyterian Sunday school will file right, on the inside of of gate, and form a junction on the Post's left. The U. B. S. S. will follow the Presbyterian S. S., the Smith valley S. S. will follow the U. B. S. S., and the M. E. S. S. will follow the Smith valley S. S., thus forming a hollow square.

ORDER OF EXERCISES IN THE CEMETERY.

Music—Mapleton Cornet Band.
Address—Post Commander.
Music—Mapleton Cornet Band.
Prayer—Comrade Campbell.
Decoration Services.
Remarks by Revs. Maxwell, Curry and Campbell.
Music—Mapleton Cornet Band.
Benediction.

All citizens and others who are present are respectfully invited to join in the procession, and all old soldiers are invited to fall in with the members of the G. A. R.

The Post will also conduct Memorial services at Mill Creek in the afternoon, assisted by the Sunday Schools and citizens of that place.

COMMITTEE.

TROUGH CREEK.

The prospect for a good crop of wheat and fruit is very good in this section.

S. K. Smith has had quite a string of lock wire fence built by Mr. King, of Allensville. It has the appearance of being a very good fence.

The public road in front of the Crotsley residence is wide enough for three wagons to go abreast, yet a careless driver's team was allowed to run against and tear the palings off the yard fence.

In each of the three past weeks there has been a lot of sheep killed in this locality, the last being M. R. Brenneman's. Mr. B. saw the dogs that killed his but they got into the woods before he could get a shot at them. Milt. is not the man to let up on dogs and he and his son scoured the country until they got trace of them and succeeded in locating them at 'Squire Womelsdorf's, near Huntingdon. The dogs were killed which will be the means of saving the lives of many sheep.

Mrs. Sophia Bumgardner, widow of Lewis Burgardner, deceased, was buried at Cassville on Sunday last. She had gone to Altoona one week previous to her death to visit her daughter, and being in delicate health the trip was too much for her. Mrs. B., whose maiden name was Park, was a cripple from birth, having but one whole arm. Yet in her younger days she was considered one of the greatest workers in the country, there being but three kinds of work she conld not perform, viz: bind grain, weave and knit. Her age was 65 years, 10 months and 18 days. She is survived by one son and one daughter—Martin, of our valley, and Mrs. Fry, of Altoona. Also by brothers and sisters Mrs. Jacob Chilcote and Geo. M. Park, of Cass township, and Samuel Park, of Saltillo, being the only ones whose residence is personally known to the writer. Peace to her ashes.

CASSVILLE.

The funeral service of Mrs. Lewis Bumgardner, Sabbath last, was largely attended.

Miss Emma Evans, of Somerset county, and Mrs. Bash, of Johnstown, are visitors in Cassville.

The memorial sermon on Sabbath afternoon was listened to by the large audience with marked interest and feeling. Rev. Stine compared the life of a soldier in the rebellion with that of the Christian soldier, and with pathos and eloquence urged the veterans to finish their march by enlisting under Christ's banner. The altar was draped with flags and flowers were in profusion. The music was appropriate and well rendered, and one and all tried to honor the boys in blue.

Spring and Summer Goods

Are Now In.

Everybody Invited To Come and See Them.

Respectfully Yours,

A. B. Gillam.

Examine Yocum's

SCHOOL SHOES

Before Buying.

It is the Most Complete Shoe In the Market.

Geo W. Yocum,

Hazlett Block. 402 Penn St.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

B. F. GODARD,

—DEALER IN—

Stoves and Stove Repairs.

PHOSPHATE & FERTILIZERS,

Your Patronage Solicited.

Mapleton Depot, Pa

FOR DECORATION DAY.

ANNUAL REMEMBRANCE OF THE NATION'S DEAD.

Origin of the Custom of Decorating Soldiers' Graves—Famous Orations Called Out by the Memories of the War on This Anniversary—The G. A. R.

DECORATION DAY, 1893.

"The heart so leal and the hand of steel
Are palsied aye for strife,
But the noble deed and the patriot's meed
Are left of the hero's life.
The bugle call and the battle ball
Again shall rouse him never.
He fought and fell, he served us well,
His furlough lasts forever."

In one of the most impressive Decoration Day addresses ever delivered these words were uttered: "When the war was over, in the South, where under warmer skies and with more poetic temperaments symbols and emblems are better understood than in the practical North, the widows, mothers and children of the Confederate dead went out and strewed their graves with flowers; at many places the women scattered them impartially also over the unknown and unmarked resting places of the Union soldiers. As the news of this touching tribute flashed over the North it roused, as nothing else could have done, National amity and love and allayed sectional animosity and passion. It thrilled every household where there was a vacant chair by the fireside and an aching void in the heart for a lost hero whose remains had never been found; old wounds broke out afresh, and in a mingled tempest of grief and joy the family cried, 'Maybe it was our darling!' Thus out of sorrows common alike to North and South came this beautiful custom. But Decoration Day no longer belongs to those who mourn. It is the common privilege of us and all, will be celebrated as long as gratitude exists and flowers bloom."

Thus Chauncey M. Depew, in his Decoration Day address in 1879, told briefly of the origin of the custom of strewing graves with flowers, and John S. Wise, in a speech some years ago, declared that the tenderest and most touching legacy of the war was that sentiment of common pity and humanity to which the women gave expression in a Southern cemetery when they decked the graves of Confederate and of Federal soldiers with impartial hand.

The custom was at first rather slow in taking root, and not until the Grand Army posts throughout the Union, by common consent, fixed upon the 30th day of May, the time of the blossoming of the flowers, was set apart as a day when they should pay tribute to their lost comrades by strewing their graves with flowers. The custom met with such popular approval that the Legislatures of the States set apart the day legally for such observance.

The suggestion that on the battlefields of the South should be plots of ground consecrated as burial places for soldiers who fell on those fields, seems to have been spontaneous. It was a popular demand recognized by Congress, and legislation was procured early, as a result of which a National cemetery lies contiguous to every battlefield of importance. Appropriations are made by the Government every year for the maintenance of these cemeteries, and visitors see in the thousands and thousands of marble headstones at Fredericksburg, in the Chickahominy region, at Chickamauga, at Arlington, at Gettsyburg, the visible evidence of the terrible mortality which the stupendous contest involved.

The two most interesting cemeteries are at Gettysburg and Arlington. The Gettysberg battlefield is, probably, the best defined of any of the world's great fields of battle. By voluntary action many of the regiments and brigades have located by monuments the precise position which they held at the most critical moments of three momentous days.

When General Lee quitted his beautiful home at Arlington to accept the commission tendered him by his native State, Virginia, the Government took possession of his estate, all the more tenderly because it was hallowed with memories of Washington. Lee never saw it again until two or three years after the close of the war, and when his eyes rested upon it he saw the lovely park land which surrounded the colonial mansion dotted with more than 8000 little white monuments, most of them marking the grave of some unknown soldier. The sight affected the General greatly. Shortly before he had visited the Confederate cemetery in Richmond, and he spoke touchingly of the contrast. Plain pine boards, many of them rotted, marked thousands of graves, and instead of well-kept mounds the graves were sunken as though there had been speedy burial beneath, and yet the tender remembrances and love of those who had dear ones buried there were made manifest because here and there over the sunken graves were flowers, some withered and some fresh. It was said to the writer on the occasion of his visit to that cemetery that Union men, some of whom had fought in the Union armies, felt it a pleasure to go occasionally to that cemetery and scatter flowers here and there that they might thus bestow their tribute of respect for the heroism displayed by the men who fought for what proved to be a losing cause.

It was reported to one of the Congressional Committee a few years ago that the number of visitors to the National cemeteries increases constantly, and that the most pathetic sight witnessed by those who have charge of them is when some persons, now advanced in years, come to the cemetery, wander around among the nameless graves, frequently with the tears rolling down their cheeks, because they know that beneath some one of the mounds rest the remains of some one who was dear to them, and who perished on the field of battle near by, but was buried among the unrecognized. Another pathetic sight is when a man, with streaks of gray in his hair and beard, comes to the cemetery with his children and tells them that those who lie buried there were comrades who fell in the battle in which he was spared.

When General Arthur was President he went occasionally to the little cemetery at the north of Washington, and chatted with the keeper, a veteran, who witnessed the skirmish on the plains on that hot July morning in 1864 when General Early's army appeared in the woods back of Montgomery Blair's country home; and the veteran delighted to tell the President of the exciting adventures of that day, how the sharpshooters in the trees or bushes yonder picked out men on the Union skirmish line. "Two are buried in those two graves," he told the President, and then he narrated how, standing on the ramparts of the fort, wearing a long linen duster which made him conspicuous, President Lincoln exposed himself to the sharpshooters, and how he was prevailed upon to step down from that place of danger when the officer in command of the fort peremtorily ordered him to quit it. Afterward General Baldy Smith's Sixth Corps came on the double quick, raising a tremendous cloud of dust along the highway, and the soldiers of

Early retired. A detachment went out and gathered up the dead—not more than two score of them—and hastily buried them in the plot which became the little National cemetery. On Decoration Day of 1882 President Arthur, without the knowledge of any one except the gardener, caused to be sent to the cemetery the most beautiful tribute of flowers probably ever strewn upon soldiers' graves.

Decoration Day Speeches.

One of the most notable of Decoration Day addresses was delivered by Chauncey M. Depew in the Metropolitan Opera House on May 30, 1879. Depew had a magnificent audience. He had accepted the invitation rather reluctantly, but as he began preparing his address he became fascinated with his subject. Many of those who have heard Depew are of opinion that it was the finest oration ever delivered by him. It differed entirely from the address of Ingersoll, which was really a prose poem. Depew's address was the speech of a statesman inspired to lofty and solemn sentiments through the contemplation of the heroes whose achievements he was to celebrate. Colonel Ingersoll, who heard the address, pronounced it one of the finest specimens of eulogy ever delivered by an American.

Perhaps one of the most noteworthy of Decoration Day addresses was delivered by General Garfield at Arlington. Many of those who heard it were familiar with Garfield's oratory. He was singularly felicitous when speaking on a subject involving the higher order of sentiment, and in the Arlington address he reached probably his finest oratorical achievement, at least on a subject not political.

After all, bearing in mind the great orations that have been delivered on Decoration Day or on the occasions of the dedications of Federal cemeteries, no effort can be compared with the brief address delivered by President Lincoln at the dedication of the National Cemetery at Gettysburg. Decoration Day was unknown then. The war was not over. Grant had not been long the commanding General. It was intended to make the Gettysburg ceremonial a conspicuous event, to fix the eyes of the North upon it, and if possible to inspire those who were fighting for the Union with new hopes and firmer purposes. For that reason President Lincoln consented to go to Gettysburg and, as he said, say something appropriate to the occasion. The orator of the day was Edward Everett, one of the greatest of American orators. Mr. Everett prepared his oration with greater care than he had been accustomed to bestow on his previous addresses. No orator ever took more pains with the composition of his speeches or more patiently drilled himself with respect to the elocution and oratorical graces that should embellish delivery. Mr. Everett believed that the Gettysburg address was to be the oration of his life, and the one, perhaps, by which he would be best known to posterity.

The writer, while chatting with Mr. Edward McPherson, was told something of the manner in which Mr. Lincoln prepared his address. McPherson, as a member of Congress, representing the Gettysburg district, escorted President Lincoln from Washington to Gettysburg. The President seemed to be in one of his moods of sorrow when they entered the cars, and McPherson, who was familiar with Mr. Lincoln's varying expressions of countenance, thought that the President was burdened that day with a sense of mighty responsibilities, and was saddened by the reflection that the struggle to maintain the Union had cost hundreds of thousands of lives. After leaving Baltimore, Mr. Lincoln seemed to brighten up, and he took from his pocket two or three sheets of commercial note paper, on which had been written with lead pencil what seemed to be some fragmentary comments, Mr. Lincoln took out his glasses, read the memoranda, and made one or two trifling corrections. He said that he had jotted down a few things which had occurred to him to say, because it was expected, he believed, that he would say something. He was inclined to think that Mr. Everett's oration would be in every way worthy of the event, and he spoke in praise of Everett as a patriot and an orator.

When the time came for Mr. Lincoln to deliver his address he rose, put on his spectacles, took the few sheets of note paper from his pocket, and read the address in that manner of his which at first sight seemed almost ungainly and became impressive as he proceeded with his speech. Comparatively few of the great throng present were able to hear it. Most of those who did were not especially impressed by the speech; but a few men realized that they had listened to an address which was sure to become a classic, and, perhaps, would be regarded as the most perfect example of English prose address ever produced by an American.

Mr. Everett's oration was stately, dignified, elegant, but formal. He had written it on the models of the best English and American orations, and had pronounced it according to the rules of elocution. It sounded well; it was impressive when heard, but it has been forgotten practically. Nearly a month passed before the country realized what a gem of oratory Mr. Lincoln's address was. It was so short that less than ten minutes were required for the reading of it, and, being short, was published in almost every newspaper in the country. Men recognized its extraordinary merits. James Russell Lowell pronounced it in sublimity of thought, appropriateness of ideas, solemnity of sentiment, and purity of English the finest specimen of oratory, English or American, and that view was reiterated by the English critics. It furnished the ideas for thousands of Decoration Day addresses which have since been delivered, and it has been utilized by the professors of rhetoric in schools and colleges. Mr. Lincoln was astonished when he learned the opinion of the ablest men regarding the oration, and he could only explain the exalted view taken of it by saying that he had spoken as he felt.

The Grand Army of the Republic.

The Grand Army of the Republic is something more than a mere charitable organization, something more than a society organized to perpetuate a sentiment; it is really a band of brothers. They may differ in many points of political and religious belief, but they are bound by the ties of friendship wrought out of the experience of danger and sorrow through which they have passed.

Before the Grand Army of the Republic was organized officially there were doubtless bands of Union soldiers who, before their terms of service expired, had been held together through the fraternal feelings and memories that had grown out of the war. There were secret societies among the Union prisoners for mutual protection, and for aid in escape. They had their passwords and a peculiar secret ritual, which is said to have been the germ of the original muster in service peculiar to the early days of the Grand Army.

But the man who has been called justly the father of this gigantic organization was Dr. Benjamin Franklin Stephenson, Surgeon of the Fourteenth Illinois Infantry. He suggested the idea of an organization of the veterans of the Union Army, and at the outset he was assisted in the development of his idea by the chaplain of the regiment, W. J. Ruttledge. In the spring of 1866 the two men met at Springfield, Ill., and consulted as to the plans for carrying out their project. In the meantime Dr. Stephenson had endeavored to interest in the scheme his former associates, had procured copies of the ritual of other military organizations, and had outlined a ritual for the new order.

By the merest accident in the world the first post, instead of being organized in Springfield, where the projectors had met, was started at Decatur, Ill. The new ritual of the order, which was to be secret, was sent to the Tribune office in the latter city to be printed, for the reason that the printers there were veterans of the Union Army, and the work could be more safely intrusted to them. The idea of the organization was so attractive to the printers that a dozen of them, on April 6, 1866, organized a post at Decatur, called Post I, District of Macon, Department of Illinois, Grand Army of the Republic. Dr. Stephenson's name, by a slight and permissive fiction, appears on the official records as Commander-in-Chief of the department. Dr. Stephenson, who was born in Illinois in 1822, served as Surgeon of the Fourteenth Illinois Regiment from April 7, 1862, to June 24, 1864. He died at Rocky Creek, August 30, 1871.

Three years ago, at the National encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, it was resolved to establish at the city of Decatur, in recognition of its being the birthplace of the order, a Soldiers' National Memorial Hall, in which it is proposed to store and preserve the official records of the encampments, departments and posts, and the trophies of the war which belong to organizations and individuals. Originally it was intended that the fund for the erection and endowment of this structure should be raised by increasing the annual dues of the members twenty-five cents per annum for three years; but a committee appointed to consider the subject was opposed to that scheme, and suggested voluntary subscriptions for the erection of the building.

In the early days of our organization it had not only posts, National and State departments, but district and county organizations, with separate officers for each division. The ritual was very long and wearisome. Instead of all members being called, and standing on the simple footing of "comrades," military titles were preserved—Generals, Colonels, etc. Later on the district and county divisions were dropped, the ritual was simplified, and members were not recognized by their military titles.

The original declaration of principles of the G. A. R. bound its members to the preservation of kind and fraternal feelings; encouraged them to works of kindness, and the giving of material aid and assistance to those in need; made provision for the support, education, and care of soldiers' orphans, and the maintenance of widows of deceased soldiers, gave protection and assistance to disabled soldiers, and encouraged allegiance to the United States, and the protection and defence of its soldiery, socially and politically.

Posts were organized rapidly in the different States, as follows: Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Wisconsin, Ohio, Minnesota, Kansas, Missouri, Tennessee, Maryland, Washington, D. C. (Potomac), Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey in 1866; Michigan, Louisiana, Kentucky, Nebraska, Arkansas, Colorado, Virginia, New Mexico, Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, California, Rhode Island, Connecticut in 1867; West Virginia, Florida, Texas, Montana, Delaware, Vermont in 1868; Oregon, 1869; Washington, 1877; Utah, 1878; Arizona, 1881; Dakota, Idaho, 1882; Georgia, 1888; Alabama, 1889. The State of Mississippi is attached to the department of Louisiana.

Generals Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Hayes, Harrison, Alger, Slocum, Logan—in fact, nearly all the prominent military leaders of the war, joined the organization in the early days of its history, and all took an active part in the work of the order.

To-day the G. A. R. numbers more than 7000 posts, with nearly half a million members. The progressive growth in membership may be illustrated in the yearly gains from 1870 to 1889 inclusive. In 1877 the total gain was 280; 1878, 3837; 1879, 13,736; 1880, 15,882; 1881, 25,222; 1882, 48,845; 1883, 80,745; 1884, 57,772; 1885, 21,619; 1886, 28,784, 1887, 32,345; 1888, 17,044: 1889, 25,014.

THE LABOR WORLD.

OMAHA has 6000 union men.

LOS ANGELOS (Cal.) cooks have organized.

FRANCE boasts of 4,000,000 trades unionists.

SWITZERLAND has 4500 union watchmakers.

THERE are 100,000 unemployed in Belgium.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., has 1500 union carpenters.

BOSTON agitates a State employment bureau.

AKRON (Ohio) union bricklayers will erect a hall.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., has Chinese shoemakers.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, has a building trades' council.

TOLEDO, Ohio, reports a scarcity of metal polishers.

TYPEWRITERS employ 18,000 persons in New York City.

BROTHERHOOD firemen received $57,000 in benefits in March.

TORONTO (Canada) girls will establish a co-operative glove factory.

COUNTY officials at Seattle, Washington, must work nine hours a day.

THE International Machinists have made Indianapolis their headquarters.

IT is claimed that strikes have "cost" workingmen $52,000,000 in six years.

THE Monongahela Valley coal miners decided to join the United Mine Workers' Association.

ST. PAUL (Minn.) unions are to gather $100,000 for a board of legal protection for workingmen.

CHICAGO marble cutters won their demands and hereafter will not be compelled to work on convict cut marble,

CARNEGIE workmen at Duquesne, Pittsburg, Penn., accepted a cut in wages from twenty to forty per cent.

OVER one thousand miners were thrown out of work by the shutting down of the Schuylkill, Elmwood and St. Nicholas collieries.

TEN national and international organizations, with a gross membership of about 180,000, are included in the "American Railway Union," the new federation of railroad employes.

AT the recent convention in Boston of the Lasters' International Protective Union, it was decided that the working hours of the trade in the United States and Canada should be reduced after October 1 to nine a day.

TWELVE weavers in 1843 agreed to pay two cents a week, and in 1844 the Rochdale Equitable Pioneers' Association, with twenty-eight members, was established, with a capital of $140. In 1880 the association cleared $175,000 for one year.

THE recent recommendation of Acting Register Smith, of the United States Treasury, for the destruction of $152,000,000 of unissued registered 4½ per cent bonds of the funded loan of 1891 has been approved by the Secretary of the Treasury, and the bonds will be destroyed in accordance with the recommendation, specimens of the same being retained after cancellation.

EVERY one of the eight parties in Germany is putting forth its full strength in view of the coming election to the Reichstag.

THE INFANTA WELCOMED

SPAIN'S PRINCESS ROYAL ON AMERICAN SOIL.

She Comes as Her Country's Representative at the World's Fair—Greeted by Booming Cannon in New York Harbor—She Proceeds Immediately to Washington.

INFANTA MARIA EULALIA.

Eulalia, Infanta of Spain, Royal Princess in her own right, daughter of a Queen and aunt of a King, and Spain's representative here, is now a guest of the United States. She landed first on American soil at Jersey City and then proceeded to the National Capital to convey to our Government's head her sovereign's most kindly wishes. The reception in New York Harbor given to the Infanta, the representative of the Queen Regent of Spain to the Columbian Exposition, on her arrival at port was decidedly informal, but it was hearty and it was characteristically American.

The Reina Maria Cristina, the magnificient Spanish pleasure yacht which brought the Infanta from Havana, Cuba, had been at anchor all night outside the Hook, and at 7 o'clock the Spanish gunboat Infanta Isabel was alongside. The United States dispatch boat Dolphin, Commander Davis, who represented the Government in the reception of the Infanta down the bay, lay inside the Hook waiting for the steamship to come up. The vessels were gaily decorated with bunting. It was 9 o'clock when the Cristina's anchors were tripped and the start made for Quarantine, where the Princess was to be transferred to the Infanta Isabel. The latter's guns gave a nosy salute as the steamship started and the refrain was taken up by the Dolphin as the vessels approached.

The fleet arrived at Quarantine at 10 oclock, and after a little maneuvering the vessels dropped anchor, the Isabel taking up a position between the Dolphin and the Cristina. As the Dolphin's anchor went overboard gay bunting broke out from every masthead and guy. Then there followed a scene of commotion on the Cristina. Sailors ran up the rigging and manned the yards; her new barge was swung from the davits, and to the accompaniment of a National salute from the Isabel's battery, Eulalia and her party stepped into the barge. The Infanta's private standard fluttered from the bow, the oars dropped into the water, and in a twinkling the little craft, freighted with royalty, was alongside the Spanish war ship, over which hung a cloud of powder smoke. The Infanta was helped upon the port gangway, and closely followed by her suite passed up the gayly draped ladder and was formally received on deck. The steamboat Emmons, loaded with members of New York Spanish societies, steamed around the gunboat, and those aboard waved handkerchiefs and cheered until they were hoarse. The bands aboard the fleet struck up the National Spanish anthem, and bronzed tars on the Isabel manned the yards, as the Infanta's standard was thrown to the breeze.

Meanwhile the mahogany barge of the Dolphin had been put afloat and Commander Davis, in full dress uniform, took his seat in the stern sheets and was rowed over to the Isabel. He was escorted to the Captain's cabin, where the Infanta was installed, and was presented to her by the Spanish Minister. The meeting was pleasant and devoid of formality.

Then the Isabel turned her prow up stream, and did not stop until opposite the Pennsylvania Railroad dock at Jersey City, N. J. A chorus of whistles went up from the nearby steam craft, the Dolphin's guns boomed, and from her mainmast head broke out a magnificent silk royal purple standard, bearing in gold the crest of the Infanta's family. This was evidently a surprise to the visitors. The barge drew up alongside, and the Infanta was helped out and transferred to the Dolphin. At the port gangway the marines and sailors of the Dolphin were drawn up. In the starboard gangway stood the officers of the Dolphin, brilliant in their full dress uniforms.

Commander Davis led the way to the saloon, where the remainder of the royal party were made known to the Dolphin's officers, and then the visitors sat down to an elaborate luncheon.

More than an hour was occupied at the repast, and it was not until 2:45 o'clock that the royal visitors embarked on the Pennsylvania Company's tug Belvidere. For the third time the guns boomed out a salute as the Princess and her party landed at the pier, and, walking upon carpet laid for the purpose, made their way to the train between two lines of blue coats.

The train consisted of four cars, as follows; The composite car Premier, the dining car Magdalen, the parlor car Felicita and the special observation car Wildwood. The latter, which was the last in the train, was for the especial use of the Infanta and her husband. It is the handsomest in the possession of the Pennsylvania road.

Just before the train started Eulalia appeared on the rear platform of the last car, her face wreathed in smiles. The crowd grew wild when she bowed to them again, and catching the spirit of the moment the Princess shook her handkerchief vigorously, and as the din grew greater began to throw kisses right and left, blushing like a schoolgirl. The run to Washington was a quite one, the Infanta and suite arriving there at 8:20. They they were met by Secretary Gresham, on behalf the President.

The Infanta, Secretary Gresham, Minister Muruga and Prince Antonio entered the President's carriage, the cavalrymen saluted and the procession began to move up Pennsylvania avenue toward the Arlington.

Four buglers on horseback led, and with the four troops of cavalry, one of which was composed of colored soldiers from the "Fighting Ninth," formed the escort of the royal party. Six sergeants of cavalry acted as body guard to the Princess, and following her carriage came carriages containing her suite and the members of the receiving party.

A crowd, the like of which has not been seen since the inauguration, lined Pennsylvania avenue on either side. When the Arlington was reached the Princess alighted upon the arm of Secretary Gresham, and followed by her husband, the Prince, and the Spanish Minister, entered the summer annex.

A large bunch of sweet peas stood on a table in the parlor, and other floral gifts were around, but the chief among them rested upon the table in the Princess' private drawing-room, on the second floor. It was a tribute from Mrs. Cleveland, and consisted of a huge basket of magnificent American Beauties, orchids and lilies of the valley.

Immediately upon entering the house the Princess passed into the reception room, accompanied by Secretary Gresham and Secretaries Adee and Quincy and her suite. A moment later and the representatives of the Government retired, and Commander Davis bade the party good-night.

The Infanta and her suite called on the President and Mrs. Cleveland at exactly 11 o'clock on the day after their arrival in Washington, and were received in the Blue Room of the White House. There was little in the reception that suggested formality and the party indulged in a pleasant conversation which lasted fifteen minutes, when the royal visitors withdrew.

The Princess was simply but richly attired. She wore a princess dress of gray bengaline, bordered around the train with gray ostrich feathers. A pink satin girdle completed this exquisite toilet. Her bonnet was a small affair of light flowers, with pink satin ribbons, tied under the chin, with a short white net veil over her face. In her hand she carried a beautiful parasol of chiffon and lace.

President Cleveland, following the precedent of years, did not return the visit in person, but in his stead Mrs. Cleveland called with the ladies of the Cabinet on the royal visitors.

The return call of Mrs. Cleveland and the ladies of the Cabinet was made at 3 o'clock. Mrs. Cleveland was accompanied by Mrs. Carlisle, Mrs. Bissell, Mrs. Lamont and Miss Herbert. They were escorted by Colonel Wilson, the President's military aid. Mrs. Clevoland, for the President, presented an invitation to the Princess and her party to dine at the White House, which was accepted by the Infanta with a graceful compliment. Mrs. Cleveland remained but a few minutes, and went back to the White House.

The Infanta Eulalie passed a quiet Sunday in Washington attending church in the morning and driving with Secretary Gresham in the afternoon.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

THE gold reserve is again intact.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, reports a house famine.

BROOKVILLE, Fla., has a colored fire company.

CROSBY COUNTY (Texas) grasshoppers are ruining crops.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., makes 165,000 barrels of flour weekly.

A WATERSPOUT did great damage at the town of Buffalo Gap, Texas.

CHICAGO has abolished the teaching of German in the public schools.

THERE are 67,119 postoffices in the United States, 3156 of which are "Presidential."

THE Indiana Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows will build a home for aged members near Indianapolis,

ENGLAND and Russia have issued a joint order to sealers respecting the prescribed limits in the Bering Sea.

THE United States last year produced gold to the value of $23,000,000, more than half of which was California's product.

AT the eighty-sixth annual commencement of Princeton (N. J.) Theological Seminary a class of fifty-five men were graduated.

NORWEGIANS celebrated the anniversary of independence in Christiania by demonstrations in favor of universal suffrage.

THE White Star line has ordered the construction of a steamship 800 feet long, which shall be the fastest ocean greyhound of the seas.

A NEW YORK paper says that 1000 policy shops are doing business in that city, and that $25,000 a day is being dropped by the players.

THE United States Quartermaster-General roughly estimates that this Government expended $115,000 in chasing and subduing Garza and his gang.

SECRETARY HOKE SMITH, on behalf of the Government, has signed a contract with the Cherokee Nation for 6,022,754 acres of land, forming the Cherokee strip, for $8,595,763.

HU LING, one of the Chinese Six Companies, has notified the Health Officers of San Francisco, Cal., that they will disinter 600 bodies of Chinese and send the remains to China.

THE prospects all over Southern California favor a large yield of prunes and peaches this year. From every fruit-growing locality in the State there come reports of a short crop of apricots.

IT is reported that the grip is raging terribly at Rome. More than 50,000 cases are reported in the city, and it is said that half the Swiss guards at the Vatican are ill with the epidemic.

THE National Mary Washington Memorial Association has selected the design and signed the contract for the monument which is to mark the grave of Washington's mother at Fredericksburg, Va.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

LIEUTENANT PEARY proposes to start for the North Pole in July.

THE late Duke of Sutherland made and signed ninety-two wills.

THE Duke of Edinburgh wears a gold bangle fastened with a gold lock on his left wrist.

"BRICK" POMEROY is sixty years of age. Twenty-five years ago his writings were read all over the country.

THE Duchess of Edinburgh speaks and writes five languages—English, Russian, German, French and Italian.

THE income of the Duke of Veragua is $75,000 a year, and he makes that amount by raising bulls for the Spanish arena.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, is well grounded in classical and current French and is a great reader of French poets.

A MEMORIAL to the late Jay Gould is to be erected at his birthplace, Roxbury, Delaware County, N. Y., in the shape of a Presbyterian Church.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND uses the very tiniest of stub pens stuck into a massive holder, and his handwriting is small and very distinct. Mrs. Cleveland writes in fine large characters.

DR. WILLIAM EVERETT, who has been sent to Congress from Massachusetts, is one of the best classical scholars in the country. He can quote offhand from almost any of the classics.

YOSHI HOTI, the eldest son of the Japanese Mikado, who is coming to the World's Fair, is only fourteen years old, but is said to be as precocious as most American youths at twenty.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Healing Touch."

TEXT: "*Who touched Me?*"—Mark v., 31.

A great crowd of excited people elbowing each other this way and that and Christ in the midst of the commotion. They were on the way to see Him restore to complete health a dying person. Some thought He could effect the cure; others that He could not. At any rate, it would be an interesting experiment. A very sick woman of twelve years' invalidism is in the crowd. Some say her name was Martha; others say it was Veronica. I do not know what her name was, but this is certain, she had tried all styles of cure. Every shelf of her humble home had medicines on it. She had employed many of the doctors of that time, when medical science was more rude and rough and ignorant than we can imagine in this time when the word physician or surgeon stands for potent and educated skill. Professor Lightfoot gives a list of what he supposes may have been the remedies she has applied. I suppose she had been blistered from head to foot and had tried the compress and had used all styles of astringent herbs, and she had been mauled and hacked and cut and lacerated until life to her was a plague. Beside that the Bible indicates her doctor's bills had run up frightfully, and she had paid money for medicines and for surgical attendance and for hygienic apparatus until her purse was as exhausted as her body.

What, poor woman, are you doing in that jostling crowd? Better go home and to bed and nurse your disorders. No! Wan and wasted and faint, she stands there, her face distorted with suffering, and ever and anon biting her lip with some acute pain and sobbing until her tears fell from the hollow eye upon the faded dress, only able to stand because the crowd is so close to her, pushing her this way and that. Stand back! Why do you crowd that poor body? Have you no consideration for a dying woman? But just at that time the crowd parts, and this invalid comes almost up to Christ. But she is behind Him, and His human eye does not take her in. She has heard so much about His kindness to the sick, and she does feel so wretched; she thinks if she can only just touch Him once it will do her good. She will not touch Him on the sacred head, for that might be irreverent. She will not touch Him on the hand, for that might seem too familiar.

She says: "I will, I think, touch Him on His coat, not on the top of it, or on the bottom of the main fabric, but on the border, the blue border, the long threads of the fringe of that blue border; there can be no harm in that. I don't think He will hurt me, I have heard so much about Him. Besides that, I can stand this no longer. Twelve years of suffering have worn me out. This is my last hope." And she presses through the crowd still farther and reaches for Christ, but cannot quite touch Him. She pushes still farther through the crowd and kneels and puts her finger to the edge of the blue fringe of the border. She just touches it. Quick as an electric flash there thrilled back into her shattered nerves, and shrunken veins, and exhausted arteries, and panting lungs, and withered muscles, health, beautiful health, rubicund health, God given and complete health. The 12 years' march of pain and pang and suffering over suspension bridge of nerve and through tunnel of bone instantly halted.

Christ recognizes somehow that magnetic and healthful influence through the medium of the blue fringe of His garment had shot out. He turns and looks upon that excited crowd and startles them with the interrogatory of my text. "Who touched Me?" The insolent crowd in substance replied: "How do we know? You get in a crowd like this and you must expect to be jostled. You ask us a question you know we cannot answer." But the roseate and rejuvenated woman came up, and knelt in front of Christ, and told of the touch, and told of the restoration, and Jesus said: "Daughter, thy faith had made thee whole. Go in peace." So Mark gives us a dramatization of the gospel. Oh, what a doctor Christ is! In every one of our households may He be the family physician.

Notice that there is no addition of help to others without subtraction of power from ourselves. The context says that as soon as this woman was healed Jesus felt that virtue or strength had gone out of Him. No addition of help to others without subtraction of strength from ourselves. Did you never get tired for others? Have you never risked your health for others? Have you never preached a sermon, or delivered an exhortation, or offered a burning prayer, and then felt afterward that strength had gone out of you? Then you have never imitated Christ?

Are you curious to know how that garment of Christ would have wrought such a cure for this suppliant invalid? I suppose that Christ was surcharged with vitality. You know that diseases may be conveyed from city to city by garments as in case of epidemic, and so I suppose that garments may be surcharged with health. I suppose that Christ had such physical magnetism that it permeated all His robe down to the last thread on the border of the blue fringe. But in addition to that there was a divine thrill, there was a miraculous potency, there was an omnipotent therapeutics, without which this 12 years' invalid would not have been instantly restored.

Now, if omnipotence cannot help others without depletion, how can we ever expect to bless the world without self sacrifice. A man who gives to some Christian object until he feels it, a man who in his occupation or profession overworks that he may educate his children, a man who on Sunday night goes home, all his nervous energy wrung out by active service in church, or Sabbath-school, or city evangelization, has imitated Christ, and the strength has gone out of him. A mother who rots herself of sleep in behalf of a sick cradle, a wife who bears up cheerfully under domestic misfortune that she may encourage her husband in the combat against disaster, a woman who by hard saving and earnest prayer and good counsel wisely given and many years devoted to rearing her family for God and usefulness and heaven, and has nothing to show for it but premature gray hairs and a profusion of deep wrinkles, is like Christ, and strength has gone out of her.

That strength or virtue may have gone out through a garment she has made for the home, that strength may have gone out through the sock you knit for the barefoot destitute, that strength may go out through the mantle hung up in some closet after you are dead. So a crippled child sat every morning on her father's front step so that when the kind Christian teacher passed by to school she might take hold of her dress and let the dress slide through her pale fingers. She said it helped her pain so much and made her so happy all the day. Aye, have we not in all our dwellings garments of the departed, a touch of which thrills us through and through, the life of those who are gone thrilling through the life of those who stay? But mark you, the principle I evolve from this subject. No addition of healtch to others unless there be a subtraction of strength from ourselves. He felt that strength had gone out of Him.

Notice also in thi subject a Christs sensitive to human touch. We talk about God on a vast scale so much we hardly appreciate His accessibility—God in magnitude rather than God in minutiæ, God in the infinite rather than God in the infinitesimal—but here in my text we have a God arrested by a suffering touch. When in the sham trial of Christ they struck Him on the cheek we can realize how that cheek tingled with pain. When under the scourging the rod struck the shoulders and back of Christ, we can realize how He must have writhed under the lacerations. But here there is a sick and nerveless finger that just touches the long threads of the blue fringe of His coat, and He looks around and says, "Who touched Me?"

We talk about sensitive people, but Christ was the impersonation of all sensitiveness. The slightest stroke of the smallest finger of human disability makes all the nerves of His head and heart and hand and feet vibrate. It is not a stolid Christ, not a phlegmatic Christ, not a preoccuppied Christ, not a hard Christ, not an iron cased Christ, but an exquisitely sensitive Christ that my text unveils. All the things that touch us touch Him, if by the hand of prayer we make the connecting line between Him and ourselves complete. Mark you, this invalid of the text might have walked through that crowd all day and cried about her suffering, and no relief would have come if she had not touched Him. When in your prayer you lay your hand on Christ you touch all the sympathies of an ardent and glowing and responsive nature.

You know that in telegraphy there are two currents of electricity. So when you put out your hand of prayer to Christ there are two currents—a current of sorrow rolling up from your heart to Christ and a current of commiseration rolling from the heart of Christ to you. Two currents. Oh, way do you go unhelped? Why do you go wondering about this and wondering about that? Why do you not touch Him?

Are you sick? I do not think you are any worse off than this invalid of the text. Have you had a long struggle? I do not think it has been more than 12 years. Is your case hopeless? So was this of which my text is the diagnosis and prognosis. "Oh," you say, "there are so many things between me and God." There was a whole mob between this invalid and Christ. She pressed through, and I guess you can press through.

Is your trouble a home trouble? Christ shows Himself especially sympathetic with questions of domesticity, as when at the wedding in Cana He alleviated a housekeeper's predicament, as when tears rushed forth at the broken dome of Mary and Martha and Lazarus. Men are sometimes ashamed to weep. There are men who if the tears start will conceal them. They think it is unmanly to cry. They do not seem to understand it is manliness and evidence of a great heart. I am afraid of a man who does not know how to cry. The Christ of the text was not ashamed to cry over human misfortune. Look at that deep lake of tears opened by the two words of the evangelist: "Jesus wept!" Behold Christ on the only day of His early triumph marching on Jerusalem, the glittering domes obliterated by the blinding rain of tears in His eyes and on His cheeks, for when He beheld the city He wept over it. O man of the many trials, O woman of the heartbreak, why do you not touch Him?

"Oh," says some one, "Christ doesn't care for me. Christ is looking the other way. Christ has the vast affairs of His kingdom to look after. He has the armies of sin to overthrow, and there are so many worse cases of trouble than mine He doesn't care about me, and His face is turned the other way." So His back was turned to this invalid of the text. He was on His way to effect a cure which was famous and popular and wide resounding. But the context says, "He turned Him about." If He was facing to the north, He turned to the south; if He was facing to the east, He turned to the west. What turned Him about? The Bible says He has no shadow of turning; He rides on His chariot through the eternities. He marches on, crushing scepters as though they were the crackling alders on a brook's bank, and tossing thrones on either side of Him without looking which way the fall. From everlasting to everlasting. "He turned Him about." He, whom all the allied armies of hell cannot stop a minute or divert an inch, by the wan, sick, nerveless finger of human suffering turned clear about.

Oh, what comfort there is in this subject for people who are called nervous! Of course it is a misapplied word in that case, but I use it in the ordinary parlance. After 12 years of suffering, oh, what nervous depression she must have had! You all know that a good deal of medicine taken if it does not cure leaves the system exhausted, and in the Bible in so many words she "had suffered many things of many physicians and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse." She was as nervous as nervous could be. She knew all about insomnia, and about the awful apprehension of something going to happen, and irritability about little things that in health would not have perturbed her. I warrant you it was not a straight stroke she gave to the garment of Christ, but a trembling fore-arm, and an uncertain motion of the hand, and a quivering finger with which she missed the mark toward which she aimed. She did not touch the garment just where she expected to touch it.

When I see this nervous woman coming to the Lord Jesus Christ, I say she is making the way for all nervous people. Nervous people do not get much sympathy. If a man breaks his arm, everybody is sorry, and they talk about it all up and down the street. If a woman has an eye put out by accident, they say: "That's a dreadful thing." Everybody is asking about her convalescence. But when a person is suffering under the ailment of which I am now speaking they say: "Oh, that's nothing. She's a little nervous, that's all," putting a slight upon the most agonizing of suffering.

Now, I have a new prescription to give you. I do not ask you to discard human medicament. I believe in it. When the slightest thing occurs in the way of sickness in my household, we always run for the doctor. I do not want to despise medicine. If you cannot sleep nights, do not despise bromide of potassium. If you have nervous paroxysm, do not despise morphine. If you wants to strengthen up your system, do not despise quinine as a tonic. Use all right and proper medicines. But I want you to bring your insomnia, and bring your irritability, and bring all your weaknesses, and with them touch Christ. Touch Him not only on the hem of His garments, but touch Him on the shoulder, where He carries our burden, touch Him on the head where He remembers all our sorrows, touch Him on the heart, the center of all His sympathies. Oh, yes, Paul was right when he said, "We have not a high priest who cannot be touched."

The fact is Christ Himself is nervous. All those nights out of doors in malarial districts, where an Englishman or an American dies if he goes at certain seasons. Sleeping out of doors so many nights, as Christ did, and so hungry, and His feet wet with the wash of the sea, and the wilderness tramp, and the persecution, and the outrage must have broken His nervous system; a fact proved by the statement that He lived so short a time on the cross. That is a lingering death ordinarily, and many a sufferer on the cross has writhed in pain 24 hours, 48 hours. Christ lived only six. Why? He was exhausted before He mounted the bloody tree. Oh, it is a wornout Christ, sympathetic with all people worn out.

A Christian woman went to the Tract House in New York and asked for tracts for distribution. The first day she was out on her Christian errand she saw a policeman taking an intoxicated woman to the station house. After the woman was discharged from custody, this Christian tract distributer saw her coming away all unkempt and unlovely. The tract distributer went up, threw her arms around her neck and kissed her. The woman said, "Oh, my God, why do you kiss me?" "Well," replied the other, "I think Jesus Christ told me to." "Oh, no," the woman said, "don't you kiss me. It breaks my heart. Nobody has kissed me since my mother died." But that sisterly kiss brought her to Christ, started her on the road to heaven. The world wants sympathy. It is dying for sympathy, large-hearted Christian sympathy. There is omnipotence in the touch.

Oh, I am so glad that when we touch Christ Christ touches us! The knuckles, and the limbs, and the joints, all falling apart with that living death called the leprosy, a man is brought to Christ. A hundred doctors could not cure him. The wisest surgery would stand appalled before that loathsome patient. What did Christ do? He did not amputate; He did not poultice; He did not scarify. He touched him, and he was well. The mother-in-law of the Apostle Peter was in a raging fever—brain fever, typhoid fever, or what, I do not know. Christ was the physician. He offered no febrifuge; He prescribed no drops; He did not put her on plain diet. He touched her, and she was perfectly well.

Two blind men come stumbling into a room where Christ is. They are entirely sightless. Christ did not lift the eyelid to see whether it was cataract or ophthalmia. He did not put the men into a dark room for three or four weeks. He touched them, and they saw everything. A man came to Christ. The drum of his ear had ceased to vibrate, and he had a stuttering tongue. Christ touched the ear, and he heard; touched his tongue, and he articulated. There is a funeral coming out of that gate—a widow following her only boy to the grave. Christ cannot stand it, and He puts His hand on the hearse, and the obsequies turn into a resurrection day.

O my brother, I am so glad when we touch Christ with our sorrows He touches us. When out of your grief and vexation you put your hand on Christ, it awakens all human reminiscence. Are we tempted? He was tempted. Are we sick? He was sick. Are we persecuted? He was persecuted. Are we bereft? He was bereft.

St. Yoo of Kermartin one morning went out and saw a beggar asleep on his doorstep. The beggar had been all night in the cold. The next night St. Yoo compelled this beggar to come up in the house and sleep in the saint's bed, while St. Yoo passed the night on the doorstep in the cold. Somebody asked him why that eccentricity. He replied: "It isn't an eccentricity. I want to know how the poor suffer. I want to know their agonies that I may sympathize with them, and therefore I slept on this cold step last night." This is the way Christ knows so much about our sorrows. He slept on the cold doorstep of an inhospitable world that would not let Him in. He is sympathetic now with all the suffering and all the tired and all the perplexed. Oh, why do you not go and touch Him?

You utter your voice in a mountain pass, and there come back 10 echoes, 20 echoes, 30 echoes perhaps—weird echoes. Every voice of prayer, every ascription of praise, every groan of distress has divine response and celestial reverberation, and all the galleries of heaven are filled with sympathetic echoes and throngs of ministering angels echo, and the temples of the redeemed echo, and the hearts of God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost echo and re-echo.

I preach a Christ so near you can touch Him—touch Him with your guilt and get pardon—touch Him with your trouble and get comfort—touch Him with your bondage and get manumission. You have seen a man take hold of an electric chain. A man can with one hand take one end of the chain, and with the other hand he may take hold of the other end of the chain. Then 100 persons taking hold of that chain will altogether feel the electric power. You have seen that experiment.

Well, Christ with one wounded hand takes hold of one end of the electric chain of love, and with the other wounded hand takes hold of the other end of the electric chain of love, and all earthly and angelic beings may lay hold of that chain, and around and around in sublime and everlasting circuit runs the thrill of terrestrial and celestial and brotherly and saintly and cherubic and seraphic and archangelic and divine sympathy. So that if this morning Christ should sweep His hand over this audience and say, "Who touched Me?" there would be hundreds and thousands of voices responding: "I! I! I!"

THREE CHILDREN BURNED.

A Dog Aroused by Burglars Overturns a Lamp and Sets the House on Fire.

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Mrs. Downey, the baby and the eldest child escaped, but the other three—Alice, nine years; John, seven years, and Frank, five years of age—were suffocated before help arrived. Mr. Downey had no knowledge of the accident until he came home to find his wife sitting in the ruins of the house, with the charred bodies of her babies in her arms. She refused to give them up until she fainted from exhaustion. The dog returned to the house and tried to wake the sleeping children, but in vain.

REVENUE RECEIPTS.

An Increase of $6,937,087 for the First Ten Months of the Fiscal Year.

Reports made to John S. Miller, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Treasury Department, show that for ten months of the present fiscal year ending April 30 the collections from internal revenue sources aggregated $132,482,156, an increase over the corresponding period of last year of $6,937,089.

The principal items are: Spirits, $78,526,445; increase, $3,741,130; tobacco, $26,743,187; increase, $1,009,391; fermented liquors, $25,646,393, increase, $1,887,623; oleomargerine, $1,414,944; increase, $306,464.

The receipts for April were $271,003.07 less than for April, 1892.

For the first time in many years there will be an excess of vacancies in the list of naval officers when the members of the six years' class of cadets are graduated from the Annapolis (Md.) Naval Academy

MERVIN PAGE, of Howard County, Missouri, has a very large standing among the colored people of his State. He wears a fourteen-inch shoe, which is five inches wide across the sole.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

FRANK C. ALMY, who killed Christie Warden at Hanover on July 17, 1891, has been hanged at Concord, N. H. The hanging was performed in a bungling manner. The rope was too long, the condemned man's feet striking the floor after the drop fell, and compelling the Sheriff's officers to lift the body up. The noose, too, shifted its position. He was slowly strangled to death.

SUIT was begun in New York City to compel John E. Risley, United States Minister to Denmark, to account to his former partners in the prosecution of Alabama claims, and to restrain him from going out of the jurisdiction of United States Courts until the case is decided.

THE body of Thomas Pallister, the murderer, who escaped with Frank W. Roehl from the "condemned cells" in Sing Sing (N. Y.) Prison on the night of April 20, was found floating in the Hudson River off Sing Sing at almost the same point where Roehl's body was recovered. As in Roehl's case a bullet, which has caused death, was found in the brain, though in Pallister's pocket was a revolver fully loaded.

THE Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, at New York City, cabled their missionaries in China, in view of the decision of the Geary act, to use prudence, and to remain within easy reach of communication in case of retaliatory measures by the Chinese. The Methodist Foreign Missionary Society issued an address recommending Sunday, May 28th, as a day of prayer for the protection of the Chinese missionary interests.

THE Spanish caravel Santa Maria, Columbus's flag ship in tow of the tugboat Dalzell, went up the Hudson and anchoring off Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., was boarded by hundreds of visitors.

IMMENSE damage was done in the States of Pennsylvania and New York by rainstorms; on Lake Erie a number of lives were lost. An immense amount of property was swept away by the Cuyahog River. Over $1,000,000 damage was done at Erie, Penn. Buffalo, N. Y., also suffered greatly.

JAMES ROY and Elmer Arbe, of Bartlett, and Alexander Alearow, rivermen, attempted to shoot the rapids at Sewall's Falls, N. H., in a boat. The boat filled with water and capsized and the three men were drowned.

THE Russian war ships in New York Harbor were brilliantly illuminated with electric lights and gave a display of fireworks and search lights in honor of the birthday of the Czarowitz.

ISAAC ROSENWIG and Harris Blank were hanged a few days ago at Tunkhannock, Penn. Blank and Rosenwig, both natives of Russia, and each twenty-seven years of age, murdered Jacob Marks, a peddler, on Dutch Mountain.

JAMES E. MURDOCK, the actor, died at Cincinnati, Ohio, aged eighty-three. He was born in Philadelphia. He was America's oldest actor.

THE Local Directory of the World's Fair decided not to open the gates on Sunday, in order to give the National Commission more time to consider the question.

C. S. ROGERS, a leading business man of St. Paul, Minn., committed suicide by leaping from a bridge into the Mississippi.

South and West.

FRED STEIN and Warner Briscoe, United States gaugers, and John Feland, Jr., Deputy Revenue Collector, were coming up the Ohio River, at Louisville, Ky., when a gust of wind upset their boat. Feland swam ashore, but the others were drowned.

LOU TRENCK, who murdered Henry Faedler, was hanged at Brownstown, Ind., by a mob of masked men from Seymour.

GRAND LAKE LEVEE, in Southern Arkansas, and the protective levee at Point Pleasant, La., have given away.

SIX persons lost their lives in an explosion in C. I. Pope's glucose factory at Geneva, Ill. The factory was a large four story structure, and there were eighty employes in the building at the time, most of whom escaped with only slight injuries.

THE National Commission voted that Director-General Davis be instructed to call for the resignation of Theodore Thomas as Musical Director of the World's Fair.

DIRECTOR-GENERAL DAVIS requested the resignation of Theodore Thomas as musical director of the World's Fair; the Illinois State Building was dedicated in the presence of 60,000 persons.

AT Brunswick, Ga., the First National Bank and the Oglethorpe National Bank closed their doors and M. Ulman, President of the latter, committed suicide. The Evanston National Bank of Evanston, Ill., closed its doors at the suggestion of the National Examiner, George E. Caldwell.

Washington.

THE President has appointed A. C. Baker, of Arizona, to be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Arizona; Benjamin P. Moore, of New York, to be Collector of Customs for the District of Alaska; William H. Pugh, of Ohio, to be Commissioner of Customs.

LORRIN A. THURSTON has been appointed Hawaiian Minister to Washington to succeed J. Mott Smith.

THE President appointed Robert T. Hough, of Ohio, to be Solicitor of Internal Revenue; John Daggett, of California, to be Superintendent of the Mint at San Francisco.

COLONEL WILLIAM P. CARLIN, of the Fourth Infantry, was appointed by the President Brigadier-General; Captain William H. Hamner was made Paymaster.

THE General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church began its session in Washington; Professor Willis G. Craig, of McCormick Seminary, Chicago, was elected Moderator.

ABOUT 225 employes in the Government Printing Office have been relieved from duty and granted furloughs.

THE President made the following appointments to be Consuls of the United States: M. M. Duffie, of Arkansas, at Winnipeg; George Horton, of Illinois, at Athens, Greece; Frank H. Brooks, of Illinois, at Trieste.

THE President and Mrs. Cleveland gave a reception at the White House to the members of the Presbyterian General Assembly.

THE President has appointed Kerr Craige, of North Carolina, to be Third Assistant Postmaster-General.

Foreign.

THE Matamoras branch of the Mexican National Railroad at Reyonoso, Mexico, has been washed away in several places. A family of Mexicans named Martinez, consisting of father, mother and three children, were caught in the flood and drowned.

A BOILER exploded in Roberts's cloth factory in Sedan, France. All hands were at work at the time. Twenty were said to have been killed. Many more were injured.

CONSIDERABLE excitement was caused by the official announcement that a laborer had died of Asiatic cholera at Schiffluck, near Hamburg, Germany.

A FRENCH consul in Tripoli has been stoned by the populace and demands for reparation have been made on the Sultan of Turkey.

FRENCH troops have been defeated by Siamese on the Me-Kong border and war is imminent.

A TREATY of commerce has been concluded between Spain and Germany.

THE Russian cruiser Vitiask has been wrecked off the coast of Corea. All on board were saved.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, speaking at the unveiling of a monument to his grandfather, in Silesia, stated that the very existence of the Fatherland depends upon the passing of the Army bill.

A FIRE at Trondhjem, Norway, resulted in the loss of a number of lives. Four persons were killed while jumping from a burning building, and three women and two children were burned to death in the flames.

A NEW ukase has been issued expelling the Hebrews from the Asiatic provinces of Russia.

THE Italian Ministers resigned their portfolios on account of the budget.

BRAZILIAN Government troops were drawn into an ambuscade in Rio Grande do Sul and then routed by the insurgent force.

LATER NEWS.

THE officers of Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage's Brooklyn Tabernacle met the church's creditors at the Bible House, New York City, and came to an agreement. $90,000 was subtracted from the church's debt, which now amounts to only $160,000. Dr. Talmage and the creditors were officially declared to be delighted with the result.

GEORGE LANGFELT, who married Millie Lane a short time ago and moved to Marietta, Ohio, killed his wife at Parkersburg, W. Va., by shooting her through the head and then committed suicide.

A LITTLE spark and a strong southwest gale resulted in a destructive fire at Saginaw, Mich. In four hours the work of years of toil was destroyed, and the fairest portion of Saginaw left a mass of smouldering ashes. The fire destroyed $1,500,000 in property.

THERE was a bad accident at the Woman's Congress at the World's Fair. The temporary flooring of Washington Hall, in the Art Institute, gave way and 150 women fell eight feet. Nobody was killed, but scores were injured, some of them seriously.

REV. JAMES MACKEY, pastor of the First Methodist Church at Lampasas, Texas, while delivering the morning sermon, dropped dead in the pulpit from the bursting of a blood vessel in the head.

AT Spokane, Washington, Frank Johnson was charged with threatening to kill his wife. Rather than face the accusation he killed himself in the court room.

THE pulpits of the Presbyterian churches in Washington were filled while the body was in session by commissioners to the General Assembly.

THE President made the following nominations: Owen McGarry, of Tennessee, to be Secretary of Legation of the United States at Santiago, Chile; Michael J. Hendrick, of New Hampshire, to be Consul of the United States at Fallsville, Canada.

THE President has appointed ex-Governor John D. Long, of Massachusetts, a member of the Board of Visitors to the Naval Academy in place of Governor William McKinley, of Ohio, who was unable to serve.

THE Navy Department has issued the long expected order regarding the assignment of Admirals. Admiral Gherardi is ordered to command the Brooklyn Navy Yard, Admiral Walker to go on three months' leave, Admiral Benham to command the North Atlantic Station, and Commodore Erben to command the European Station.

ADVICES from Japan say that the volcano Bandaisan has become active and that widespread disaster has been caused by its eruptions.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, issued a statement that he is in supreme command of the army only in time of war, implying that he will not coerce the soldier vote.

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She got up and lit the lamp. At that moment the dog, which had been sleeping at the foot of the bed, aroused himself and sprang toward the window, growling at the intruders. He knocked the lamp to the floor and the house took fire.

Mrs. Downey, the baby and the eldest child escaped, but the other three—Alice, nine years; John, seven years, and Frank, five years of age—were suffocated before help arrived. Mr. Downey had no knowledge of the accident until he came home to find his wife sitting in the ruins of the house, with the charred bodies of her babies in her arms. She refused to give them up until she fainted from exhaustion. The dog returned to the house and tried to wake the sleeping children, but in vain.

A SIAMESE LEGATION.

To Be Represented by a Former Minister to England.

The Secretary of State has received official information of the purpose of the Government of Siam to establish a Legation at Washington, and that the officer to be placed in charge of it is now awaiting an opportunity to present his credentials to the President.

The new diplomatic officer formerly represented Siam at the Court of St. James, and is a gentleman of rank and culture.

The United States has had a Legation at Bangkok, Siam, for many years, but that country has never before had a Legation in the United States.

THE Government of Queensland has proclaimed a holiday for one month in the gold fields in order to enable mine owners and others embarrassed as to their business by the recent bank failures, to make new arrangements as to their financial affairs.

Contiaued from first page.

they said. And now a hundred things came back to her, the meaning of which she would not before see or understand; and she remembered the looks of open admiration bestowed on hor rival and the latter's mingled looks of scorn and triumph at her Clement's too evident perfidy.

"But I will know the truth," she said aloud, in a clear and thrilling voice.

And in that moment, Jenny Wren seemed to fly away, and a deep, steady light shone in her large eyes—a light that spread all over her face—and she looked the embodiment of her pure name, the star of the north—the mariner's star!

"Clement," she wrote, "do you love me? That I love you, there's no need to say. But I must be loved for myself alone. It is said and *believed* that you love Therese. If it is true, I love you enough to give you to her—yes, enough to give you to each other. I only ask the truth. My uncle, whose heir I was supposed to be, will soon be married to a woman who loves him truly, and I am, indeed, as poor and unpretending as the little bird whose name my girl-friends have bestowed on me. But the man who marrries me must take me for myself alone; it is my only pride. And to him I am, now and always,

"ETOILE NORTH."

She sent her letter by a special messenger, and within an hour her lover was at her feet. It was like other love-quarrels, where there was never anything to quarrel about; and when it was over, the little brown girl was Jenny Wren again.

"But you do admire her, Clement," she said, with a happy laugh, "I have seen you look at her—oh, as if you adored her!"

"Very likely; I look so at pictures and statues. Poets and artists have that privilege; but I *love* you, my own little girl, and that makes all the difference."

And Jenny Wren was satisfied. —*New York Ledger.*

United States and Europe in 1893.

The United States is not in the least dangerous to us in connection with military affairs. But from an economic point of view it constitutes an immediate and pressing menace. The debt contracted by the United States during the war of the secession will be completely extinguished before the end of the century, whereas the total debt of European countries is estimated at the enormous sum of 126,000,000,000 francs. The United States has an army of only 27,000 men, that is, scarcely as many as we have in one of our nineteen corps. In comparison with these 27,000 men, place the 3,500,000 soldiers kept by the European countries in time of peace, and it is easy to see how much of their productive force the European powers annually sacrifice.

It must be taken into consideration that the men thus taken from the peaceful employments are all in the height of their activity and at an age when the character is forming. The loss of revenue which results from such a state of affairs is frightful when it is looked upon as a factor in the industrial war with the United States. One must not be blind not to see, in these conditions of rapid and progressive development of the United States, that Europe is threatened with such a competition that there will come a time when the balance of industrial power and political influence must be placed to the profit of the New World. The movement threatens France more than any other European nation, because France carries the heaviest load and has the largest debt. Everywhere in Europe, even among the smallest states, nothing is spoken of at present but armies, the increase of war materials, and, of course, new taxes.—*Figaro.*

Lying.

I really know nothing more criminal, more mean, and more ridiculous than lying. It is the production either of malice, cowardice, or vanity, and generally misses of its aim in every one of these views, for lies are always detected sooner or later. If I tell a malicious lie, in order to effect a man's fortune or character, I may indeed injure him for some time, but I shall be sure to be the greatest sufferer at the last, for as soon as I am detected, (and detected I certainly shall be) I am blasted for the infamous attempt, and whatever is said afterward to the disadvantage of that person, however true, passes calmly. If a lie or equivocate, (for it is the same thing) in order to excuse myself for something I have said or done, and to avoid danger or the shame that I apprehend from it, I discover at once my fear, as well as my falsehood, and only increase, instead of avoiding the danger and the shame, and I show myself to be the lowest and meanest of man's kind, and am sure to be always treated as such.

Remember, as long as you live nothing but strict truth can carry you through the world, with either your conscience or your honor unwounded. It is not only your daily duty, but your interest, as a proof of which you may observe, that the greatest fools are always the greater liars. For my own part I judge by every man's truth, of his degree of understanding.

Notice.

Proposals for the rebuilding of Latta Grove school house in Cass township, Huntingdon county, Pa., will be received by the school board of said township up to Monday, the 5th day of June, 1893, 9 o'clock A. M. Plan and specification can be seen at the house of R. P. Smith.

GEORGE MIERLEY,
President.

JAMES A. McCLAIN,
Secretary.

Bark Wanted!

The undersigned will buy Rock Oak and Black Oak Bark at Mapleton until August 1, 1893, for Fayerweather & Ladew. Cash paid on delivery. I will pay $6.75 per ton for Rock Oak bark and $4.75 per ton for Black Oak. For particulars inquire of H. W. McDonald.

Auctioneer.

Having had considerable experience as an auctioneer, I offer my services to such of the readers of the ITEM who contemplate making sale of personal effects or real estate. Charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

GEORGE SCHMITTLE,
2-1-tf. Mount Union, Pa.

Wanted.

Agents to sell our choice and hardy Nursery Stock. We have special varieties, both in fruits and ornamentals to offer, which are controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary. Write us at once for terms, and secure choice of territory.

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New Millinery.

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I have a full line of seasonable Millinery,

DRY GOODS,
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ETC., ETC.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA

DO YOU

Know how many dollars you can save by buying your Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions, Carpets, Millinery, Etc? Come and see our Ladies' Shoes from 45 cents and up. Men's Fine Shoes, 90 cents, all solid leather; Men's Camel Skin Shoes, $1.98; Men's Finest Kangaroo, $2.50 to $2.90; Ladies' Fine Hats, 10 cents and up. Special bargains in Ladies' black dress goods, white goods, embroideries, carpets, oil cloth, window shades, lace curtains, curtain poles, etc. It is a fact that no one sells better goods for the money than Crum. Why is it so? We understand our business. We work for our customers. Our customers appreciate our efforts and buy our goods. Our expenses are small. Our sales are large. Our stock is complete, and bought for spot cash is why we can offer you special bargains. We want your trade.

C. B. Crum,
(Bargain Store.)
Saltillo, Pa.

AUDITORS' REPORT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE BOROUGH OF MAPLETON FOR THE YEAR ENDING MARCH 6, 1893.

Account of John A. Toomey, collector of borough duplicate. Tax, 5 mills.

DR.

To amt. of duplicate.....	$344 52	
To 5 per cent. additional on $44.24.....	2 21	
CR.		
By exonerations.....		$ 4 24
" 5 per cent. off $236.08 for prompt payment.....		11 80
" 3 per cent. for collecting $236.08.....		7 08
" 5 per cent. for collecting $104.20.....		5 21
" Treasurer's receipts.....		318 40
	$346 73	$346 73

Account of John A. Toomey, collector of Special Borough Fund, Series III. Tax, 3 mills.

DR.

To amt. of duplicate.....	$206 79	
" 5 per cent. additional on $25.24.....	1 26	
CR.		
By exonerations.....		$ 2 53
" 5 per cent. off $142.88 for prompt payment.....		7 14
" 3 per cent. for collecting $142.88.....		4 29
" 5 per cent. for collecting $61.38.....		3 07
" Treasurer's receipts.....		191 02
	$208 05	$208 05

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

Account of A. W. Swope, treasurer of Borough Fund.

DR.

To amount from 1891-92.....	$ 25 08	
" " " collector....	318 40	
" " trans. from Special Fund, Series II.....	57 70	
" fines from Burgess.....	3 20	
" liconses from Burgess....	4 00	
CR.		
By vouchers.....		$190 95
" 2 per cent. as treasurer...		3 82
Balance Dr.....		213 71
	$408 48	$408 48
Balance in treasury.....	$213 71	

Account of A. W. Swope, treasurer Special Borough Debt Fund, Series II.

DR.

To amt. from 1891-92.....	$192 32	
" " " state tax.....	53	
CR.		
By voucher.....		$132 50
" 2 per cent. as treasurer...		2 65
" amt. transferred to Borough Fund.....		57 70
	$192 85	$192 85

Account of A. W. Swope, treasurer Special Borough Debt Fund, Series III.

DR.

To proceeds of 5 bonds of $125 each.....	$625 00	
" amt. from collector.....	191 02	
CR.		
By vouchers.....		$752 47
" amt. paid Auditor Gen. for State tax.....		2 85
" 2 per cent. as treasurer...		15 11
Balance Dr.....		45 59
	$816 02	$816 02
Balance in treasury.....	$ 45 59	

STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES OF BOROUGH.

Borough Debt, Series III....	$500 00

ASSETS.

Bal. in treasury, Borough Fund.....		$213 71
" in treasury, Borough Debt Fund, Series III.		45 59
Liabilities in excess of assets.		240 70
	$500 00	$500 00
Liabilities in excess of assets.	$240 70	

We, the undersigned, Auditors of the Borough of Mapleton, being duly sworn, do certify that we have examined the orders, vouchers and accounts of the collector and treasurer of said borough and find same to be as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 3d day of April, A. D., 1893.

GEORGE MORGAN,
A. B. GILLAM,
J. H. SHIMER,
Auditors.

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A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Conghs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at B. O'Connor & Sons. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

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—AT—

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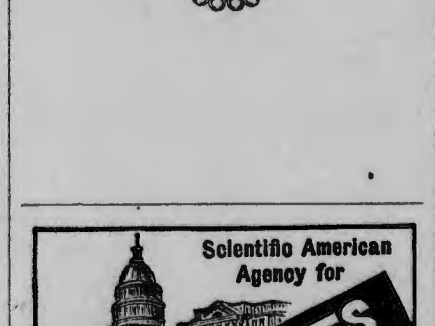

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Stage Route

—BETWEEN—
Cassville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassvile a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.

J. H. RINDLAUB.

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to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month.** No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

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